The Nation.

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Summary of the News

The most important event in Mexico has been the defeat of the Constitutionalists at Zacatecas. According to dispatches from Mexico City and El Paso, dated June 15, an eight days' battle has been in progress, in which the Constitutionalists, under Gen. Natera, were finally defeated. Later dispatches explain the defeat by the absence of Gen. Villa, who remained at Torreon, having, it is stated, resigned as Carranza's lieutenant.

Prospects for a successful issue of the mediation conference continue to improve. On Friday of last week the first part of the peace plan, providing for the installation of a provisional government in Mexico, which had already been agreed on, was reduced to writing. Since then the conference has devoted its attention to a consideration of names, from among which a successor to Gen. Huerta may be chosen. The delegates of the United States have submitted a list of names which are understood to be acceptable to the Constitutionalists, but among which that of Carranza is not included. The text of a further note sent by Gen. Carranza to the mediators was published on Tuesday, together with the reply of the mediators. Gen. Carranza ignored completely the main issue of an armistice, and the mediators' note merely pointed out this omission.

The wearisome debate on the Tolls Repeal bill was brought to an end on Thursday of last week when the bill was passed by the Senate by a vote of 50 to 35. On Saturday the Simmons-Norris amendment to the bill was accepted by the House by a vote of 216 to 71. The bill was signed by the President on Monday.

A further effort to promote class legislation in behalf of the labor unions was seen last week, when the same prohibition that was written into the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill last year, and accepted by the President, was again introduced. The amendment provides that no part of the $300,000 that is voted to the Department of Justice for the enforcement of the anti-Trust laws shall be used for the prosecution of any labor union or farmers' organization.

The President on Monday sent to the Senate the complete list of nominations for the Federal Reserve Board. The names are: Charles S. Hamlin, of Boston, Mass., for a term of two years; Paul M. Warburg, of New York, for a term of four years; Thomas D. Jones, of Chicago, Ill., for a term of six years; W. F. G. Harding, of Birmingham, Ala., for a term of eight years; A. C. Miller, of San Francisco, Cal., for a term of ten years.

We deal elsewhere with the statement made by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo on June 13 that the yield of the income tax for the first ten months of its operation will fall short of the Treasury's estimate by $23,000,000.

Announcement was made on Sunday that Rear-Admiral Fletcher will succeed Rear-Admiral Badger as Commander-in-Chief of the Atlantic fleet on the termination of the latter's command.

On Saturday, at the biennial convention of the Federation of Women's Clubs in Chicago, a resolution was adopted affirming the Federation's belief in the principle of political equality for men and women.

Another serious collision in fog, happily unattended by loss of life, occurred early on Saturday morning, 400 miles east of Ambrose Lightship. The Hamburg-American Liner Pretoria, east bound, ran into the American Liner New York, west bound, tearing a large hole in her port side forward, but well above the water line. The bulkheads of the New York had been ordered closed and the engines stopped shortly before the collision, on the fog siren of the Pretoria being heard. The damage to the Pretoria was slight and she proceeded on her course. The New York came into port safely on Sunday.

Mr. Asquith announced in the House of Commons on June 11 that he would introduce the amending bill to the Irish Home Rule bill before further progress was made by the House of Lords with the second reading of the main measure. The Premier's undertaking is regarded as a concession to the Unionists. Meanwhile, Mr. Redmond has issued a statement giving the official support of the Nationalist party to the Nationalist Volunteer movement.

The Cabinet formed last week by M. Ribot was short-lived. On Friday it was defeated on a vote of confidence by 306 to 262, and imediately resigned. On Saturday M. Viviani, who had failed to form a Government after the resignation of that of M. Doumergue, was again invited by M. Poincaré to attempt the task, and was able to announce the personnel of his Ministry within a few hours. M. Viviani himself assumes the portfolio of Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Another step was taken in the controversy in Denmark over the Electoral Reform bill, when King Christian, on June 15, dissolved the upper house, stipulating, however, that the dissolution should not include the twelve members nominated by himself. The bill, which abolishes all property qualifications for electors of members of the upper house and takes away from the Crown its present right to nominate twelve members, passed the lower house on June 9. When it reached the upper house the Conservatives brought about a deadlock by absenting themselves, thus making it impossible to form a quorum. The lower house has been prorogued until after the elections for the upper house.

We deal elsewhere with the general aspects of the strike in Italy, which last week assumed serious proportions involving considerable loss of life and much destruction of property.

A curious report was published in the New York *Times* on Tuesday of a "union of the small nations of Europe," consisting presumably of Holland, Switzerland, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, and Belgium. The object of the union is stated to be "to preserve the effective neutrality of the constituent states and to unite their military and naval forces for common action in the event of any one of them being attacked by a great Power."

Not a little significance must be attached to the meeting at Kustenje on Sunday of the Czar and King Charles of Rumania, emphasizing as it does the gradual drifting away of Rumania from the Dreibund and her adoption of a Russophile and anti-Austrian policy. The meeting is interesting, too, in view of the present situation between Greece and Turkey and of the reports of a triple alliance of Greece, Servia, and Rumania.

The tension that has existed for some time between Greece and Turkey has become acute during the last few days. On June 12 Premier Venizelos made a statement in the Greek Chamber of Deputies which almost amounted to a declaration of war, warning Turkey that the ill treatment of Greek subjects in the Ottoman Empire would not be tolerated. A strongly worded note to the same effect was sent to Constantinople. Prospects for peace have not been improved by the announcement of the formal annexation to Greece of the islands of Chios and Mytilene, historic trouble-makers, which were assigned to her by the treaty of Berlin, but had not hitherto been handed over, Turkey protesting that the islands were essential strategic points for the defence of the coast of Asia Minor.

The situation in Albania continues serious, but news came on Monday of a Government victory over the insurgents. The latter made an unexpected attack on the capital early on Monday morning, but were repulsed with considerable loss by the Government troops under the Mpret. It is stated that the Government forces number some 8,000, and the insurgents 25,000, but Durazzo, as our Vienna correspondent points out elsewhere, is strategically easy to defend. All of the great Powers now have vessels lying off Durazzo, and bluejackets have been landed to protect the respective embassies.

The deaths of the week include: William Hammerstein, June 10; Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, June 11; Thomas Dolan, James Campbell, Barclay Vincent Head, Dr. Otto Gustaf Ramsay, June 12; Adlai E. Stevenson, June 14; William Butler Hornblower, June 16.

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The Week

The sense of hurt national honor, at last healed, is the chief thing in the minds of those who have followed the long fight for repeal in a kind of agonized hope that the end of the struggle, now so happily reached, would leave the good name and the good faith of the United States shining clear again before the whole world. This was all along the great issue. Our ears were filled with a din about ships and tolls and commerce and subsidies and railways; but all the time the one question was pressing for an answer: Was this nation to adhere to its solemn compact? De Tocqueville doubted whether the American democracy would display a scrupulous honor in the conduct of its foreign relations. Here was a test case. Was our democracy to show that it was capable of making a great effort in the cause of international justice? The unmistakable answer was given in the Senate last Thursday. It may not be appreciated at its full significance just now and here, but there is no doubt what history will say of it, no doubt at all of the profound effect which it will immediately have on foreign opinion.

The United States has swept away the suspicion that, simply because it had the power, it would play fast and loose with the words of a treaty, and make its pledged word of no more value than a dicer's oath. Indignant protest against such an assumption, which he nevertheless knew that all the world was making, was expressed in President Wilson's appeal to Congress. If our honor was questioned, all that we held dear was questioned; and no exertion must be spared to set ourselves right. This has now been done; and everybody knows to whom the chief credit must be given. But for President Wilson's bold initiative, but for the exercise of all his authority as Chief Executive and leader of his party, but for the skill and tenacity with which he pressed the fight, we should not now be rejoicing in the removal of a national stain.

The Secretary of the Treasury's statement that receipts from the income tax on persons, payable on or before June 30, will fall slightly more than $23,000,000 below the Treasury's own estimate of last December, is in some respects surprising and in some not. It certainly indicates a smaller yield, for the ten months on which the tax was assessed, than many people had anticipated; for the Treasury's $54,000,000 forecast, with its heavy reduction from the estimate of more than $80,000,000 by the Congressman who drew up the income tax bill, seemed in line with conservatism. But on the other hand, the productiveness of an income tax, when the experiment is tried for the first time by a government, is always and necessarily conjectural. The income tax of 1894 was never collected; the law imposing it having been declared unconstitutional by the courts. It was therefore no guide to estimates on the present law's productiveness. But the Treasury estimate on the proceeds for the first twelve months under that tax—which was 2 per cent. on all incomes over $4,000—was only $15,000,000, and the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, after a carefully prepared special report, cut down the first-year estimate to $12,000,000. No "collection at the source" was imposed in 1894; therefore the chances for evasion were greater. There was also no "super-tax" imposed.

Mr. McAdoo's explanation, that "the Department is convinced that many liable to the income tax have failed to make returns, and that many have made inaccurate returns," is entirely plausible. There was probably never an income tax, imposed by any government in the world, to which that statement would not apply. But whether the familiar evasions or suppressions would account in this case for a yield 44 per cent. less than what was actually warranted and determinable, is another question. Even the Treasury must recognize the alternative possibility that its estimates were overdrawn. It is gratifying at all events to learn that the yield from customs revenue will be $21,000,000 above the estimate, and that the surplus of ordinary receipts over ordinary disbursements will be $30,000,000, or only about $11,000,000 under the fiscal year 1913. From one point of view, moreover, the disappointing productiveness of the income tax removes a danger which, in the minds of many thoughtful students of public affairs, threatened evil consequences if the yield had turned out to be as large as the estimates of the Congressional committee. What kind of policy, in public appropriations and public expenditure, follows an unexpectedly large windfall of public revenue, we know by unpleasant experience.

Now that the membership of the Federal Reserve Board has been completed by the President's selection of Mr. Charles S. Hamlin, and the nominations for the five appointive members have been sent to the Senate, this important experiment in banking should before many weeks be fairly under way. Until that Board was named and organized, it was impossible for the constructive machinery of the new banking system to move. The directorates of the eight regional banks cannot organize until the national Board has named the three directors of each regional board whose selection is entrusted to it. The Federal Reserve Board nominations are, in our opinion, such as to meet in a remarkable degree the essential qualifications. Outside of the Secretary of the Treasury and the Controller of the Currency, who are members *ex-officio*, the Board as named contains two practical bankers of high standing, one of them perhaps the best authority on the economic problems of the system. It contains one other member with large experience in government finances and with a reputation for conservative judgment, and a fourth who has given the close and practical study of an expert to the banking law. It now remains, in order to insure the efficiency of the new system of note issues, rediscounting of commercial paper, and control of home and foreign exchanges, that competent managements be chosen for the regional banks. A weak or inexperienced national Board would have invited irritating conflict between the regional banks and the Federal Reserve Board, and perhaps among the regional banks themselves. But second-rate managements for the Federal Reserve banks would invite and perhaps necessitate such use and extension of the national Board's arbitrary powers as in our judgment would be most harmful. This would not be any less probable with a strong and efficient Board at Washington. The true ideal of this somewhat

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novel system of centralized banking, as President Wilson has personally recognized, is that it should parallel the scheme of our State and national governments—each supreme in its own proper sphere, and each supplementing, but never interfering with, the legitimate functions of the other.

By a vote of 27 to 24—with 44 Senators not voting—the Senate on Saturday decided to retain in the Legislative and Judicial bill the words "without examination under the civil-service rules," referring to the appointment of "commercial attachés," a new class of officials to be sent abroad under the Department of Commerce. This continues a record in regard to newly created openings in the civil service of the Government, of which the Democratic party has reason to be ashamed. There is always some kind of excuse for keeping out of the merit system the particular class of posts in question at any given moment; but the excuses are usually very thin. In the present instance, the case for the exemption was chiefly represented by Senator Martin, of Virginia, who kept saying over and over again simply that "we believe" that "better men" can be got "for this particular service" without examination than with it. He deprecated any extended discussion of the question, saying that "the only thing which will serve the country now is a vote"; to which Mr. Brandegee very naturally replied that it was doubtless prudent for a man taking his position not to engage in any discussion of the merits of the matter. Five Democrats stood with the minority against the exemption; and it seems just to mention that among them were two Senators whom we are by no means in the habit of commending, Martine of New Jersey and Vardaman of Mississippi.

The labor-union proviso in the appropriation bill, which President Wilson "side-stepped" last year, is to confront him again in this year's bill—the proviso forbidding the use of any part of the anti-Trust appropriation for the prosecution of combinations of workingmen or farmers. Mr. Taft had refused to approve a bill containing this proviso; Mr. Wilson signed it, with the explanation that he did so "without in fact limiting the operation of justice to prosecute violations of law by whomsoever committed." The process, thus begun, of whipping the devil round the stump has been continued on a spectacular scale in the framing of the Clayton Anti-Trust bill, passed a little while ago by the House. You begin by prohibiting the use of a certain fund, making the excuse that, while it pleases the labor people it really has no effect whatever, because there is plenty of money elsewhere for the enforcement of the law. Well, say the labor people, if that is your game, we don't propose to let you off with the first move. We will put our exemption into the law itself. All right, say the side-steppers, we can accommodate you; we will get up an exemption that will look to you like a real exemption but which we will assure the country is no exemption at all. Very good, say the labor men, if that is all we can get this year, we'll take it and be more or less thankful; but if it turns out that we have been gold-bricked, we shall be up and at you in the very next Congress—and in the meanwhile, observe that we are not forgetting to keep up that appropriation-bill proviso, and we'll work it for all it is worth.

Outsiders with any sense of delicacy at all will shrink from meddling with the Progressive family quarrel. But in this cynical age one ought not lightly to pass by the evidence which Mr. Pinchot adduces that we still have among us a Man of Feeling. He is so rare and precious a being that Mr. Perkins felt justified in circulating by the crate in 1912 a document setting forth the proof of his own extreme tenderness of heart. It is true that Beveridge "labored under emotion" as he read his own eloquence, and that Col. Roosevelt was "visibly moved," but it was George W. Perkins on whose cheeks "the tears were coursing," and who "with a sob he could not stifle hastily left the room and paced the corridors to regain his self-control." Nothing so affecting has been written, to our knowledge, since the veracious account of the deep emotion which the Walrus displayed in the presence of the oysters:

"I weep for you," the Walrus said;
"I deeply sympathize."
With sobs and tears he sorted out
Those of the largest size,
Holding his pocket-handkerchief
Before his streaming eyes.

It will be noted that Mr. Perkins was like the Walrus, not only in weeping, but in a decided preference for what Mr. Perkins calls "the large units."

The collision between the New York and the Pretoria, coming on top of that in the St. Lawrence, shows anew the necessity of prompt action, not only in ratifying the Safety at Sea treaty, but in joint additional regulations as to navigation during a fog. This accident recalls a long list of similar ones, such as the collision between the Britannic and Germanic, and the sinking of the Republic and of the Oregon. The New York is one of the oldest vessels in the transatlantic trade, completing her twenty-sixth year of consecutive service—an almost record-breaking length. Had she been fairly struck, she must have foundered promptly; but her captain's skill and good judgment and his prompt stopping indubitably saved the lives of many passengers. Official investigation will show whether the responsibility rests on the Pretoria, as it appears, or whether it was an unavoidable happening. But our Government could well take the lead in grappling with this the most serious of ocean problems by convening a board of its own officials.

It is easy, as Alice Meynell once wrote, to replace man, and, when Nature has once lapsed, to replace Nature; to replace man's work is the difficult task. Connecticut has just taken over her oldest timbered structure, the "Thomas Lee House" of Bride-Brook. It was erected by a gentleman who left England for Saybrook in 1641. Its builder was in his old age member of the Legislature of 1676, was constable under Sir Edmund Andros, and held a justice's court in one of the rooms of the house. His direct descendants still lived in it when Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown, and Lee at Appomattox; and it was the marriage of one of them which gave Bride-Brook its name, and a theme to one of the earlier of New England woman poets. Two Colonial organizations and the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities lent their aid to the local historical bodies in restoring a landmark which, as one speaker remarked, should give every visitor "a

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quickened sense of the high message of those ancestors who felled the forests and planted the vines of Connecticut."

The promise of Mr. Julius Rosenwald to duplicate all gifts for negro rural public schools in the South is no less notable for its wisdom than for its generosity. It is not clear from the dispatches whether this refers only to sums raised by colored people or by others; in either event, it is munificent enough. But Mr. Rosenwald is accustomed to bestowing his benefactions both wisely and generously, as witness what he has done for the Y. M. C. A. movement among the colored people. A number of impressive and useful buildings have arisen because of his aid and inspiration. So disheartening has been the condition of the negro rural schools —in many counties they offer a mere mockery of education—that the Slater and General Education Boards, as well as the Jeanes Fund which applies itself exclusively to the colored rural public schools, have been devoting themselves to the task of obtaining better supervision, better teachers, and better conditions. If Mr. Rosenwald will now duplicate every dollar raised by the colored people to improve their cross-roads schools, a splendid spur for their activities has been provided.

St. Louis proposes to adopt the initiative, referendum, and recall. Indeed, by means of initiative and referendum she would decide on non-partisan elections and preferential voting. Her new charter, which has been greeted with an approval foreshadowing its adoption in November, has for its controlling idea the reduction of elective offices. This marks a turning of the worm in a State whose citizens have grievously needed the short ballot. A pamphlet recently issued by the Civic League showed a condition only less bad than Chicago's, where the elector fills 144 offices. Hereafter, according to the proposed St. Louis charter, the voter would have but four city offices to consider—Mayor, Controller, President of the Board of Aldermen, and Alderman. The Mayor's appointive power is not limited. His official family—the Directors of Public Utilities, of Streets and Sewers, of Public Welfare, and of Public Safety —constitute a Board of Public Service to work in the closest coöperation with him. Financial matters, however, are under the control of a Board of Estimate, composed of the three elective officials; and there is an appointive Efficiency Board to draft civil-service regulations.

Mr. Asquith's promise to introduce his amending bill to the Home Rule measure before the original bill comes up for consideration in the House of Lords, is more a concession in form than matter. Should an agreement be reached on the amending bill, the Lords might incorporate its substance into the Home Rule bill in the form of amendments. Concessions from Mr. Asquith will consist in the manner in which the amending bill is introduced, not in its contents. On the latter point there is no reason to suppose that the draft of the amending bill as presented will differ from what Mr. Asquith has repeatedly announced—the exclusion, for a period of six years, of such counties of Ulster as shall by a popular vote desire to be exempted from the operations of the bill. What the Unionists will strive for is, in the first place, to make the exemption include all of Ulster, and, secondly and more important, to make the exemption run for all time. On the first point it is certain that the Government will not yield, and it is not certain that the Unionists will insist.

Mr. Redmond has lent his sanction to the scheme for organizing a Nationalist Volunteer force, 300,000 strong. Ostensibly, this is a move in self-defence against Ulster. Actually, it is intended as a hint to Mr. Asquith that Ireland believes in him, but prefers to keep her powder dry. The men of Ulster have a reason for organizing. They are opposed to a bill that is soon to go on the statute books, and they are prepared to go to the point of taking up arms against that law. Irish Home Rulers, having the Government with them—and the armed forces of the Government —are hardly in need of minute-men, except on the supposition that the Ulster Protestants will immediately set to massacring Ulster Catholics, who must look for succor to their fellow Home Rulers from the south. But that is absurd. There may be doubt whether the army will obey orders to thrust Home Rule down the throat of Ulster. There can be no doubt that the army will do its duty when it comes to preventing civil war between Orangemen and Nationalists. To the extent, therefore, that the Nationalist Volunteers are a reality, they are intended as warning that if the Government is frightened into undue conciliation by the prospect of violence in Ulster, it will have to face violence in the rest of Ireland.

Englishmen may soon be asking for a Carnegie Commission to investigate the outrages—on political decency—and massacres—of the English language—now almost daily occurring in their none too fortunate island. Until recently, Mr. Lloyd George was supposed to hold the record for violent speaking, but the Tories, with the aid of Kipling and Lord Esher, have recently been pressing him hard. Indeed, *Punch* perceived the natural affiliation, and wrote a letter to Mr. Kipling to tell him what a great opening there was for him as assistant-reviler to Lloyd George. The latter appears to have been made a bit jealous by the late outbursts of blackguarding by Conservative speakers and writers; and the other day returned to his favorite pastime of slaying "the dukes" with his mouth. He scored pretty high when he warned "the British aristocracy" that "the very dunghill on which they are perched is being undermined."

In one respect the Ribot Ministry, which fell on Friday, must come pretty near holding the record, even for the short-lived Cabinets of France. It virtually died in the act of being born. Even weak Ministries, formed by a coalition among the various "groups" in the Chamber, usually have time to show what they can do, the programme of the Prime Minister being accepted by the Chamber as a matter of course. That Senator Ribot was voted out at the very start, is clear proof of the extent to which political passions are now aroused in the French republic. Ribot was evidently rejected because he was not radical enough, though it is also plain that the extreme Left and the Socialists are aiming their blow at the President himself. Already the organ of Jaurès, *L'Humanité*, is reviving against M. Poincaré the old Gambetta formula, and calling upon him to submit or demit.

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THE WASHINGTON QUANDARY.

All the available evidence goes to show that Congress, if left to itself, would adjourn in a few weeks, without passing any more contentious bills. Representative Underwood speaks for many when he declares for adjournment not later than August 1. But by that time, it is obvious, the entire legislative programme of the Administration could not be completed. It certainly could not be unless the Senate should take the highly improbable course of adopting, in President Wilson's phrase, an "express schedule" instead of a "freight" running time. Even so, the question would remain whether it is desirable to enact laws at forty-five miles an hour. High speed, in such matters, means great hazards. It is hasty legislation which gives point to the saying of Voltaire that Parliaments make laws and are then astonished to find how badly they work. And the alternatives at Washington really reduce themselves to very simple terms. If the anti-Trust legislation is to be pushed, it should be maturely considered by the Senate. If there is to be an early adjournment, a good part of it will have to be dropped for this session. Congress can't have it both ways. Neither can the President.

It is admitted that Mr. Wilson still has sufficient authority to hold Congress to its work all summer, if he so desires. Mr. Underwood proposes a compromise. This is to adjourn Congress on August 1, with the understanding that it is to be summoned in extra session directly after the November elections. The idea is that all the left-over bills could then be acted upon before next January, leaving nothing but routine work for the "short" session. How this will appeal to the President does not yet appear. He is reported as continuing in an unyielding mood; and Congress has by this time found out that, lacking Falstaff's size, he lacks Falstaff's "alacrity in sinking." So that those Senators and Representatives who are sadly making up their minds to spend another summer in Washington, are doing it on the supposition that the President will not let them off. He unquestionably has the power to compel them to keep at work, but is it wise and best for him to exercise it?

In finally answering that question, Mr. Wilson will have many things to take into the account. He must consider the attitude of his party. He must reckon with the state of mind of the country. It is all very well to say that prevailing doubts and fears are only "psychological," but that does not make them any the less serious material to be dealt with. It does not make them any less formidable politically. A party leader may have many forces opposed to him and yet triumph; but if the popular psychology is against him, let him beware. And in duly weighing this as it affects the Trust bills now sent to the Senate, the President should not overlook the fact that those bills do not live up to the description of their nature which he gave in advance last January. They were announced, that is to say, as a plan to remove "uncertainties" from the interpretation and enforcement of the Sherman act; they were to furnish a kind of plain-sailing chart for all the honest business men of the country. But it cannot be said that this promise has been kept by the Clayton bill and the other measures that have passed the House. Instead of removing old uncertainties, they create new ones. It is true that the added attempts at definition of what corporations may do and may not do are guarded by many a "Provided." There is great merit in your *provided*. The word is scattered all through these bills, partly in an effort to draw their teeth, partly in a kind of pious hope that the good may be done and the harm avoided. But the net result is only to produce, not a clearing-up of the Sherman Act, not a careful delimiting of its debatable areas, but a series of new administrative measures, themselves stuffed with ambiguities and containing matter to furnish forth a thousand lawsuits.

The need of a certain change of front on these bills has already been made apparent. Several sections of the Clayton bill have been abandoned, and the Trade Commission bill was reported to the Senate on Saturday, changed both in name and in nature. The Commission is hereafter to be called the Federal Trade Commission, and to it is to be confided power to proceed against corporations guilty of unfair or oppressive competition. This term is not defined, as the attempt was rather futilely made by the Clayton bill to define it. Presumably, the Commission will be guided by the doctrines on this subject laid down by the Supreme Court. We do not deny that such a Commission might prove efficient and useful; but there is certainly no such case made out for its urgency as to warrant great efforts, and justify the cruel and unusual punishment of Congress, in order to create it speedily.

One general consideration, affecting this whole question, remains to be mentioned. It is that laws of this nature never meet expectations. They do not do so actually, and least of all politically. It seems to be the thought at Washington that the enactment of the Trust bills would close the entire chapter of that kind of legislation. But it would be folly to imagine anything of the kind. Behind the panacea-man there always lurks another to affirm that this particular nostrum is valueless, and that the country will never be happy until he gets a chance to put *his* nostrum on the statute-book. The bills referred to are plainly a pretty large borrowing from the Progressive platform. But does Mr. Wilson fancy that the Progressives will stop there? Already some of their leaders are agitating for the Government ownership of railways. That sort of appetite is simply whetted by giving it only a part of its bill-of-fare.

THE TREATY FOR SAFETY AT SEA.

There are grave differences of opinion as to the desirability of confirming the pending treaty accepting the results of the International Convention for the Safety of Life at Sea, as well as in regard to the merits of the La Follette Shipping bill. There are those, like Mrs. Florence Kelley, who declare that the treaty marks a step backward; and her evidence has peculiar value not only because of her record of public service, but because she speaks for the travellers, while so many others who are discussing the measure do so from the point of view of the shipowner or of the labor-unionist, like Andrew Furuseth. He resigned as a delegate to the London Conference because it would not follow his views in everything, attacked it and its proceedings whole, and came back long before it had ended its conferences. Naturally, he finds nothing in the London agreement to interest him. But the question which remains for the unbiassed is

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whether the sum total of good in the treaty outweighs the evil, or whether the Senate should be counselled to reject the treaty in the hope that in a couple of years a new and more radical Conference will go further than this one did in the matter of safeguarding ocean travel.

What are the criticisms of the treaty? Mr. Furuseth says that if it had been in effect it would in no wise have prevented the loss of the Empress of Ireland; the only change would have been that a lot of her cooks, waiters, coal-passers, etc., would have been rechristened "certificated lifeboatmen," and might not have been able to understand the language of their officers save through an interpreter. Mrs. Kelley insists that the treaty will supersede and relax existing laws for seven years —until 1921—in the matter of a continuous wireless watch, the substitution of life-rafts for one-fourth of the life-boats, and by compelling one country to accept the safety certificate of another even though the laws of the latter are far below our own in safety requirements. In other words, the stringent American laws will be of no avail if the treaty is passed, and a ship from Norway, let us say, comes in with what is under our own laws inadequate equipment or a defective wireless watch. Other objections are that the treaty does not compel cargo boats to have wireless service; that its requirements as to structural changes affect no craft save those whose keels are laid down on or after July 1, 1915. It is also asked what guarantee has the United States that the inspection service in other countries guaranteed by the treaty will be efficient?

Now, it is obviously true that, as the structural changes, such as double bottoms, required by the treaty, apply only to vessels built after July 1, 1915, the Empress of Ireland would not have been affected by its adoption. To suggest, as Mr. Furuseth does, that *all* ocean steamers now afloat should be compelled to add additional bottoms and bulkheads is, on its face, so absurd as to need no comment. It is as if one should suggest that every factory building in New York that is not built according to the latest devices should be taken down and rebuilt. In such cases, whether on sea or on land, no one thinks of doing other than to safeguard the old as well as possible and to prescribe the strictest rules for new construction. Again, Mr. Furuseth's sneer as to the "certificated lifeboatmen" seems to us unjustified, save from the labor-union point of view of creating the maximum number of jobs, needless or otherwise.

That sailors should know the language of their officers we heartily agree; the Conference should have seen to this. As for the life-rafts to which Mrs. Kelley objects, had there been more on the Empress and the Titanic, many lives would have been saved, for they would have floated off. They do not, moreover, capsize in rough seas. But we are with her in thinking that every passenger is entitled to a seat in a boat; there should be plenty of life-rafts besides, even if a ballroom or a swimming tank has to be sacrificed. We should even go so far as to require non-capsizable life-boats. As for the wireless, there is sharp difference between Mrs. Kelley and the Commissioner of Navigation, Mr. Chamberlain, who was a delegate to the London Conference and insists that the treaty does not relax any of the existing United States statutes. We are inclined to think that Mrs. Kelley is correct as to her wireless contention. But the real question at issue is whether, even if she is correct in all her criticisms, the treaty should therefore be rejected.

To this we answer an emphatic no. As our readers are aware, we were criticising the Government and the steamship companies in this matter years before the Republic and the Titanic sank, and we are not overmuch given to advocating compromises. But here a three-quarter loaf is far better than no bread. Mrs. Kelley, we think, overlooks the fact that our American ocean passenger ships are but few; that even the English are in a minority, and that this treaty affects German, French, Canadian, Scandinavian, and Dutch shipping as well as our own. It is a tremendous gain to have all the seagoing world agree as to structural rules for all ships after July 1, 1915; but it is an even greater gain to have got the nations together to legislate on this subject. That we can only hope that the other nations will live up to their obligations, there being no central power to compel them, is true; but it is also true of all other similar international obligations.

OUR PRECARIOUS PUBLIC CAREERS

The appointment of Representative Covington to a life-tenure judgeship, and his acceptance of it, are made the subject of regretful comment by the Baltimore *Sun*, in an editorial entitled "Keeping Our Covingtons in Public Life." It finds that the Maryland Congressman could hardly do otherwise than accept, owing to the uncertainties of politics, particularly in the case of a man independent of political machines and not possessed of such means as would make the heavy expense of a direct-primary contest a matter of indifference. "Mr. Covington," says the *Sun*, "is possibly the most useful man holding political office in this State; certainly he is numbered among the three or four most useful." But if he had looked forward to a continuance of his career in the House, he would have been confronted with the plain fact that if at any time he failed either of nomination or election, he would have to "return to Easton and take up there the practice of law which was interrupted when he first went to Congress."

The trouble is one that confronts us all along the line. So far as Congress is concerned, much might be accomplished in mitigation of it if we could break down the tradition limiting eligibility for the representation of a district to residents of that district. There is no Constitutional limitation of this kind; the requirement of the Constitution being only that every Representative shall, "when elected, be an inhabitant of the State in which he shall be chosen." But sentiment in favor of strictly local representation has, thus far, been so fixed and so universal that there have been hardly any exceptions anywhere to the rule of district representation by district residents. Even if the authority of this rule were broken down, however, the difficulties in the way of keeping a man in Congress when his home district failed him would be very great; perhaps greater under the direct-primary system than under the old-time methods of nomination. Indeed, in view of the deep-seated prejudice in favor of local representation, the question is hardly more than academic. Of more practical importance is the question of making primary elections inexpensive, in which direction our Baltimore contemporary looks for the pos-

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sibility of a real betterment. There is no doubt that this is one of the most serious difficulties connected with the direct-primary system. If we are to get and keep good men in our political life, we must make it possible for them to remain in it without facing an exhausting and expensive struggle every few years.

It would be idle, however, to imagine that the trouble can be met by any specific remedy. It is right to try what can be done by this means or that; but the difficulty is so many-sided, the elements entering into it so pervasive and subtle, that hope for any great betterment must rest rather on a general advance of thought and feeling upon the whole subject of public life than on any particular contrivance. And towards such advance an indispensable requisite is a recognition of the loss we suffer when our political life is deprived of any man whose service is of particular value or importance. One of the most notable instances of such a loss that the country has known in many years was when Gov. Hughes ceased to be a factor in the politics of New York State and of the nation. His high usefulness in the exalted judicial position to which he transferred his labors, no one will question; but it was felt, not only in New York, but throughout the Union, that a vital factor which could ill be spared had gone out of our political life when he withdrew from it. How deep that loss was, the history of the Republican National Convention of 1912 was destined speedily to show, in a most dramatic manner. In less obvious ways, and in less marked degree, but nevertheless with consequences most potent in the aggregate, this draining away of much of what is best and finest in our politics and government is going on all the time.

But the draining off of able and high-minded men who have found their way into political life, important as it is, is but a minor indication of a much broader and more important phenomenon. If those who have actually gone into this career and made a notable impression are so often diverted into other paths, how many must there be who ought to be in political life, whom the State or the country needs, whose own inclinations would direct them towards it under favorable conditions, and yet who never enter it at all? It is a mistake to suppose that there are not in Congress, and even in the State Legislatures, a certain number of men of a high order of ability and character, and zealously devoted to their legislative duties. But where there is one of this kind, there ought to be ten. In the State Legislatures particularly, the dearth of men of this type is deplorable. Nobody expects any large question of public policy to receive at the hands of a Legislature the kind of consideration which is its due; and this is a state of things which carries with it the seeds of its own perpetuation. Nothing tends more to keep high-class men out of a Legislature than a general understanding that high-class men do not go there. There are always, fortunately, some exceptions; but it gives one a pang to think how different the story of our Government would be if we could somehow contrive to make the exceptions the rule.

THE ITALIAN DISORDERS.

Extreme self-restraint on the part of the troops and the police in the face of popular disturbances is apparently a tradition of internal Italian policy. During the present troubles, as on several occasions since the great riots of 1898 in northern Italy ushered in an era of economic unrest, soldiers and police have held back under provocation. It is a policy which may be dangerous in the long run, but which is justified in its immediate effects. The "revolutionary" movement which began with last week's rioting at Ancona is pretty near its end, and the village "republics" which sprang up here and there under Socialist and Anarchist auspices will have ceased doing business before many days. Possibly it is part of Government tactics to let the rural populace satisfy its yearnings for the dramatic by setting up "republics" under amateur Robespierres and forcing the hated "aristocrats" to salute the red flag. The rôle played by the peasantry constitutes a peculiar feature of the Italian disturbances. In all other countries it is among the urban workers that unrest flares up first, with the rural population indifferent, if not hostile. But northern Italy has its peasants' associations, who have conducted obstinate strikes with more or less success, and so have offered a fertile field for Socialist and Anarchist propaganda.

The task of the Italian Government was unquestionably made easier by the refusal of the railway workers to proclaim a general strike. This must have been a sore disappointment to the manipulators of the local uprisings in the northern districts, since only a few weeks ago there seemed danger that the railway workers would proclaim a strike on their own account. But since then the Government has taken action to meet in part the demands of the railway men, while letting it be known that in the case of a strike it would make use of the weapon first brought into play with such effectiveness by Premier Briand during the French railway strike of four years ago. This consists in summoning the strikers to the colors as part of the army reserve and working the railways under military discipline.

But fear of such a move must have been only one consideration. Italian workingmen have experimented liberally with the general strike during the last ten years, and have met with failure. They made the mistake which cautious Socialist leaders in other countries have feared, of dulling the edge of a weapon which should be used only in the most pressing emergencies, and with assurance of support from the great mass of the population. Experience has shown that only when the general strike assumes the proportions of a national upheaval, as it did in Russia in 1905 and more recently in Belgium, is there any chance of success. General strikes conducted by labor alone, as in Sweden, or general strikes that are not general, as in Italy, have ended in defeat.

The failure of the Socialist-Republican movement in the Romagna does not, however, rob that movement of significance. One operating cause must have been the revival of Socialist energies, of which we find another illustration in the present political situation in France following a Parliamentary election in which the Socialists have made notable gains and the Radicals, more or less in alliance with them, have also added to their strength. If we look for the further cause behind this reassertion of Socialist aggressiveness we may find it in the reaction from the militarist ideals which have been dominant in Europe during the last five years, or, roughly, since the Turkish revolution set the European balance of power

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a-wavering. Italy's war in Tripoli, and the Balkan conflicts, brought Europe face to face with the possibility of a general war, with a consequent enhancement of the nationalist spirit all over the Continent. In Italy itself the Tripolitan conquest created a wave of patriotic enthusiasm which for a time threatened the integrity of the Socialist party in that country.

With the relaxation of international tension has come a subsidence in nationalist feeling and a corresponding recrudescence of the older Socialist pressure. In France this has been made manifest in the present campaign for the abandonment of the three years' military service law. In Italy the rioting points in the same direction. At no time did the monarchy seem so safe as after the Tripolitan conquest; and while an aggressive Italian policy in Albania was being carried on. The uprisings at Ancona and elsewhere are only another instance of the recurrent popular protest against the costs of militarism.

CANADA AND OUR MAGAZINES.

It is less than three years since the people of Canada, by rejecting reciprocity and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, defeated our insidious attempt to annex them, but already another American scare is taking shape—at least in the columns of the London *Times*. That paper has been much concerned with the forces working for the "Americanization" of the Dominion, if not in a political sense, then in a cultural sense. A process of "pacific penetration" is under way which may not threaten the absorption of Canada by the United States, but does threaten the integrity of the Empire by loosening the bonds of a common outlook and common tastes with the mother country. Is it certain, asks the *Times* correspondent, that the people of Canada will never be attracted "by the vision of an independent Canadian Republic"? American immigration into the Western provinces is bringing American tastes and connections. Canadian labor organizations are branches of international organizations with headquarters in the United States. American manufacturers have branch factories in Canada manned largely by American workmen. The newspaper syndicates recognize no 49th degree of latitude. English news intended primarily for consumption in the United States and reflecting the American attitude to English problems is retailed to Canadian newspapers, on the apparent assumption that Alberta or Saskatchewan feels about the House of Lords or Ulster as Iowa or Massachusetts does.

A striking example of how unconsciously the Canadian journalist drops into un-Imperialist modes of thinking is pointed out in a letter by the head of the Canadian branch of Macmillans:

> Much, if not most, of our syndicated material for newspapers comes from New York and Chicago, and only recently a large Winnipeg paper in its Sunday edition had a page story of "How We Develop Our Navy." The account was all concerned with the American navy, and eulogized "Our great Admiral Farragut," for his victory over "the British Navy" in Lake Erie. [It may be remarked that a victory by Farragut over the British on Lake Erie rather represents a Canadization of American history.] There are daily syndicated articles in most of our papers, in which "we Americans" and "our starry flag" and "our United States" and "our trouble with Mexico" figure just as freely as, if not more freely than, generalities about Great Britain.

Not to mention the waning of cricket and lacrosse before American baseball!

But, in particular, it is the cheaper American magazines that are undermining Imperialist sentiment in Canada. "For every English weekly or monthly publication one sees here ten American." The evil effects are not merely sentimental. More pernicious even than the reading matter in the American magazines are the advertising pages, with their highly artistic and psychological appeal. The influx of American magazines thus means an influx of American trade, which in turn binds the two countries more closely together and so completes the vicious circle. Yet how is the danger to be averted? Favorable postal rates by the British Government are advocated as one way of checking the invasion of American periodicals. But it is not likely that anything short of a prohibitive rate on American periodicals would show results. For it is plain that not only is there in Canada a demand for our magazines, but there is in England no rival supply. It has become a commonplace that in Great Britain, for obvious geographical reasons, the newspapers play the part which our own vast distances—and Canada's—have reserved for the weekly and monthly magazines. England has its high-class political and literary reviews of comparatively limited appeal. But its cheap magazines stand far below our own. They concentrate on fiction and diverting matter of a distinctly elementary nature. They are not in the least concerned with the social and political questions which—no matter how free-and-easy their treatment—have nevertheless given our own magazines their enormous vogue. If American magazines were to be excluded from Canada, that country would have to develop a substitute. England has hardly one to offer.

To the extent that the "Americanization" of Canada is a fact, the sole cause is not to be found in mere geographical contiguity, though that, of course, counts greatly. It is the similarity of conditions on either side of the border that works for a similarity in reading tastes. One might keep American magazines out of Canada; one might even keep American farmers out of Canada, and yet tastes and habits of thought would gravitate to the same level on both sides of the boundary. We have spoken of geographical distances. The enormous prairies of Western Canada, with a well-scattered farming population, reproduce our own West as a market for the periodical as opposed to the metropolitan newspaper. Canada's farming population is bound to develop—and, for that matter, has already developed—much the same interest as our own in the problem of railways and express companies and Trusts, and ultimately in the questions of conservation and the relation between government control and private ownership—in other words, those social-political questions to which our own magazines devote so much attention.

And yet it is doubtful if Imperial interests are as seriously endangered in Canada as the *Times* imagines in its pessimistic moods. The points of contact between us and Canada are many. But, after all, there are differences which might be emphasized. It is not necessary to go into detail. It is enough that Americans, when they enter Canada, especially the older provinces, do feel that there is a difference—a difference in the pace of life, in the higher cultural interests, in the importance of class and caste. These differences from us and resemblances to England are of sufficient vitality to keep the Imperial feeling alive for some time to come.

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Foreign Correspondence

THE PLAN TO REFORM THE THAMES—AN ABORTIVE SCHEME—"LIQUID HISTORY."

LONDON, June 8.

Old Father Thames has suffered many indignities in his time, but there has been nothing quite so shocking as the present proposal to put him into a strait waistcoat. The plan sent out for the consideration of the local authorities has been prepared by C. J. Griffiths, the engineer to the Thames Conservancy, a board which controls the river above Teddington, the lower part of it being the domain of the Port of London Authority. It is a plan for bringing down to the sea much more rapidly than at present the water which falls in the 3,500 square miles of the Thames Valley. Its principal features include the cutting of seventeen new channels, the destruction of the islands that interrupt the current, and the removal of the masonry bridges at Henley, Maidenhead, Windsor, and elsewhere. The cost of it would be not less than $15,000,000, an outlay equivalent to $500 per acre of land relieved from inundation.

The project has only been made public a day or two, but it is already as dead as a doornail. One objection comes from the farmers, in whose interests it has largely been prepared. To be protected from the floods which cause trouble for a few days in the year would be worth something, but it would not be worth the sacrifice of a great part of the value of the river all the rest of the time. What the farmer is asking for is not a river-bank with a gradient of one in three, which would make it impossible for cattle to drink of the stream and would compel him to fence off his fields as a protection of his stock from danger.

But the protest of the farmers is as nothing to that which has been immediately made on behalf of the vast multitude of persons to whom the Thames is every summer a means of healthful recreation. There is probably no other river in the world that contributes so much to the greatest happiness of the greatest number. The nearness of the pleasure part of the river to London makes it one of the most accessible, as well as delightful, resorts for a half-day holiday. "It is no exaggeration," says one of its admirers, "to state that the Thames is a model river for boating, offering as it does not only the perfections of rowing and the quintessence of sculling, but also exceptional facilities for punting and canoeing, in the shape of long reaches of moderate depth, with good gravelly bottom and endless side streams and backwaters offering all the solitude and natural charm of an Arcadian stream."

To those who can afford to spare more than half a day at a time, the Thames has far more to offer. No foreign visitor to England, however short his stay in the country, should miss the two days' excursion by launch from Oxford to Kingston, or vice versa. Grander scenery, of course, can be found on many other rivers, but for its endless variety of simple, restful loveliness, where can be found the rival of this ever-changing, ever-pleasing panorama? These natural charms are heightened by another feature that appeals forcibly to any stranger who has a sense of things past as well as things present. One day a colonial politician, standing on the terrace of the House of Commons, was bragging loudly about the glories of some big river in his own region. It was a much finer river than the Thames—cleaner, wider, and so on. John Burns happened to be close by, and could not stand it. "Do you know what that brown river is, sir?" he exclaimed indignantly. "It's liquid history!"

At Brentford, opposite Kew Gardens, there stands a stone monument commemorating the fact that near that spot Julius Cæsar took his Roman soldiers across. Since that time what a story is linked with the towns and villages along these banks—with Oxford, and Windsor, and Runnymede, and Wallingford, and Hampton Court, and Richmond! Apart altogether from its historical associations, there is something characteristically English about the whole environment of this stream—about the hamlets, and meadows, and country houses that stud its banks. "There is no single spot on the Thames," it has been said, "that could be situated anywhere but in England." That is perhaps an exaggeration, but it remains true that the two days' leisurely journey down its reaches will tell the stranger more about the soul of the country than any other expenditure of the same time.

And "this glorious river," as Izaac Walton called it, twentieth-century vandalism proposes to turn into a canal! The scheme would so reduce the summer level of the stream that, in many stretches of it, about as much of the surrounding scenery would be visible from a boat as if one were passing through a perpetual lock at low water. The destruction of the small islands, or "eyots," as they are generally called, would remove a feature that contributes not a little to the charm of the landscape. In fact, as the Mayor of Reading, himself a member of the Conservancy, has stated, the plan would ruin the Thames as a pleasure resort. And all to get rid of what the report speaks of as "a certain amount of inconvenience" that occasionally follows an exceptionally heavy rainfall.

In this case the æsthetic and sentimental objections are happily reinforced by the very practical consideration of pounds, shillings, and pence. To destroy the "amenities" of the Thames would be to take away the livelihood of thousands of persons dwelling permanently along its banks.

There is a reasonable suspicion that the real purpose of the scheme is not what appears upon its face. The local authorities along the river have been complaining for years that the Thames Conservancy does not take adequate measures to prevent inundations. "Very well," replies the Conservancy, "we will look into the matter, and see what can be done." It sets its engineer to work upon the problem, and, after an elaborate survey, he produces this solution. "If you really want to escape your occasional floods," says the Board to the local authorities to-day, "you will not get any efficient preventive short of such a scheme as this. It is now for you to decide whether you prefer an inundation now and then or the reconstruction of the river as planned by our engineer." H. W. H.

THE INSURRECTION IN ALBANIA—AUSTRIA AND PRUSSIA — THE WEAKNESS OF THE MPRET.

VIENNA, June 6.

The troubles in Albania have suddenly assumed threatening proportions, and the new ruler's capacity has been put to the test in a very severe manner. The Mpret has not stood the test. Sudden danger showed him to be a man of no character, and the Austrians, who have had to bear much from the Prussians in the way of criticism during the last few years of trouble in the Balkans, when the Austro-Hungarian foreign policy has too frequently been wavering in character, are watching events in Albania with great interest. They see a German prince, a model military man, the pattern member of the general staff, suddenly placed in strange circumstances, where events unforeseen in the drill book must be met, at once and with decision, and find him wanting.

The joy felt in Austria-Hungary is shared by the Serbs, who say, "All Europe blamed us for our want of diplomacy in keeping the Albanians in the newly annexed regions in order; now the pattern German, the soldier par excellence, cannot keep a handful of Albanian insurgents at bay." The Serbs point out a fact that has long been forgotten in regard to Albania—they say that even the Romans could not inspire respect in this wild people. They built a road right through the country, to reach the Near East, and shipped their goods over Durazzo, but they never attempted to dominate the Albanians in the mountains. The Turks have never been able to do anything in the wilds of Mallisoria, nor has a Turkish tax collector ever succeeded in getting money from the inhabitants of the mountains. The Albanians have been accustomed to live by plunder and robbery, and now that this source of supply has been cut off, partly by the work of civilization carried on by the Serbs, partly by the advance of the Greeks, they are without means of living. The land which was cultivated before the war has fallen into barrenness during the incursions made by troops and brigands, and the Albanian has absolutely no means of living. "How shall he pay taxes?" a diplomatist who knows the Balkans asked me. The new Prince cannot as yet expect the poverty-stricken Albanian to contribute anything to the funds required to administer the new country, although funds for the reorganization of the state are urgently needed.

Besides the mistake of knowing nothing of the people over whom he rules, the Prince von Wied made a great initial

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error. He ought to have insisted on the loan guaranteed by the Great Powers being made over to him before he set sail for Durazzo. Turkey has always managed to keep comparative order in Albania by means of distributing money where it was needed and taking men to defend her palaces and public buildings in return for the immediate relief given in the country. The people there are accustomed to being ruled by men with their hands full of ready money. The Prince arrived in Albania almost alone, without money, without a proper guard which would have inspired his new subjects with proper respect, and the final and most fatal mistake of all was taking the Princess and the children with him. The Prince's unconsidered flight on board the Italian warship was only made at the instance of the Princess, who refused to leave her husband's side. The diplomatists of Europe now recognize that the new ruler was most ill-advised in hampering himself with women and children at such a juncture.

Alone, his first task on arriving at Durazzo would doubtless have been to study the military aspect of the place, and he would have seen that Durazzo, lying as it does on a peninsula, was very easy of defence. It is separated from the mainland by swamps, further on a deep river in a ravine separates it from Schiak, the place where the malcontents were assembled. Twenty soldiers posted with rifles on the banks of the ravine could have made the advance of hundreds of men impossible, as, carefully placed, they would have commanded every approach to Durazzo. The Prince appears not even to have contemplated this means of defending the capital, and his future in his adopted country is regarded with great pessimism in Vienna. Here they consider that a Turkish pasha would be the right ruler for Albania. He would understand the difficult character of the people, would be able to communicate with them in a language that they knew, and would only lend a deaf ear to the opposing counsels of Italy and Austria.

The rivalry between Austria-Hungary and Italy, both at home and abroad, has become very keen. Both nations wish to contravene any action taken by the other in Albania, and every forward effort made by Austria is followed by a check from Italy. It is very doubtful whether even the greatest politician could prevail against the multitude of counsels offered to Wilhelm von Wied. And the Mpret never passed as a politician. The battleships hovering outside Durazzo are no doubt a moral support to the Prince, but it is certain that he could press his policy upon his subjects better without the visible sign of the power of the two nations, whose interests in the country are entirely opposed, just outside.

The Albanians ask the Prince to dispossess the beys, and to take away the land from the twelve great ruling families, who require a third of its produce as rent. The great nationalist party is agitating for Albania for the Albanians, and calls upon the Prince to free himself from the trammels of conflicting interests, and to save the country for its people. There is a great work for the right man in this unfortunate country, which is overrun with agents, all with some ulterior object. The ideal ruler, however, must be a man of somewhat rough methods, not the last word of civilization.

Meanwhile the country remains in a state of uproar; discontent is everywhere rampant, and the seeds of insurrection, which have been so largely sown by foreign agents, are bearing fruit. L. R.

"POLITICAL PSYCHOLOGY" APPLIED TO THE NEW FRENCH CHAMBER —SOCIALIST LEADERSHIP.

PARIS, June 6.

Dr. Gustave Le Bon is applying to "political psychology" that scientific method which won the consideration of Henri Poincaré for the "Evolution of Forces," and the eulogy of Gumplowicz for the "Psychology of Crowds" as *genial und bahnbrechend*. Now he gives us a "psychological dissection" of the new French Parliament. "A member of Parliament is not an invariable being of fixed mind. He constitutes a collective personality with the mobility and inconstancy of all collective beings. His value depends for a little on himself, but much more on the group to which he attaches himself. We may compare him to a figure whose importance depends solely on the numbers which precede or follow it.

"The present Parliament seems disquieting because it numbers a hundred Revolutionary Socialists. In truth, their projects are revolutionary enough. A member of their group has just formulated them as follows: 'To expropriate the individual and take from him the means of production which he now holds, so as to socialize them.' Socialists know very well that to ruin the rich industrial and commercial classes would fatally strike back and ruin the other classes also; but that is precisely the end they pursue in order to come to a revolution which they imagine must turn to profit for themselves. Revolutionary in their talk, these apostles of a new faith are much less so in their thoughts. They do not always know how to govern their tongues, but masters whom they fear oblige them to govern their actions. They have a solid hierarchy, and accept timidly and reverently the programmes imposed by their chiefs, committees, and congresses. . . . In the lump, they constitute a docile mass whose gregarious soul is easily handled by their leaders. Their feeble personality is enveloped with a very strong collective soul.

"Revolutionary Socialists are dangerous most of all on account of the fear they inspire. The timid always stand back before the violent. The history of our great Revolutionary assemblies has constantly verified the law. . . . For such psychological reasons, it is to be feared that the United Radical party will be absorbed by the Socialists. The weakness of the Radical party is great because its convictions are uncertain. It will follow Socialists through fear, just as the Plain followed Robespierre through fear of the guillotine—which, moreover, it did not escape. . . . Surely, Socialists have not more character than their adversaries, but the habit of obeying despotic chiefs gives them the power which disciplined troops always have.

". . . The present difficulty is to find out whether, from this crowd of legislators with opinions all afloat, there will arise a few men of tenacious will, capable of continuous effort and possessing judgment enough to distinguish possibilities from chimeras. . . . These will know —since their judgment is supposed to be sure—that the true statesman ought not to govern for a class of persons, but for all classes of citizens. They will know also that vexations imagined by fanatics to satisfy their jealousy and rancor would lead to the worst of reactions. They must have the will to substitute the widest tolerance for those low religious persecutions on which so many Ministries have lived till now. . . . I am not unmindful that the realization of such a programme is very difficult in a house of Parliament divided among ten groups. . . . A task like this demands the heart of Hercules and the brain of Machiavelli. Yes, it is a difficult hour. Socialism unites the discontented as Boulangism did. It has for itself the numerous army of the beaten in life, the ambitious, and the unfit." S. D.

The Errant Mushroom

EXCURSIONS OF AN EPICURE.

To the true mushroom-lover there are dozens of varieties far superior to the canned "buttons" that are supposed to add flavor to a beefsteak; much better than the dried *funghi*, mostly *Boleti*, of the Italians which are supposed to give a sprightly touch to the limp spaghetti of the fixed-price Bohemian dinner; and more delicious than the domesticated *Campestris* bought out of the grape-baskets at the grocer's. They must be sought for in their oftentimes shy and seemingly capricious habitats, and eaten as soon as gathered; and here begins the lure of the mushroom.

An ardent and persistent hunter will find at least thirty edible kinds of mushrooms during a season beginning in May and ending only when the snow flies. His trained eye detects them during rambles in fields and woods, in village streets, on fallen logs, or, as Meredith says, on "the rubble of woody wreck." Within a short time I gathered a goodly mess of the little *Micacedus* in Washington Square, Manhattan. The lawn of a Unitarian church near Boston yielded a supply of *Atramentarius* for a whole autumn. I rarely reached home from my train without filling my evening paper with *Micacedus*, *Appendiculatum*, *Atramentarius*, or some other delectable mushroom

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whose habitat, perhaps for that summer only, I had learned to know.

The season begins in May with the Morels, which may be looked for around the decaying roots of apple trees. It was only after several years' search that I came upon enough to enable me to test their admirable quality. As autumn begins one still looks for the faithful *Campestris*, the *Comatus*, or "shaggy mane," some of the *Hypholoma*, and the "smoky" Hygrophorous. All through the summer, especially after frequent rains, the mushroom lover is rewarded, somewhat capriciously it must be admitted, by finding many species that not only delight his discoverer's instinct, but furnish also a delicious feast. If there is a growth of hemlock he looks for the *Chanterelles*—funnel-shaped, the color of yellow ochre, and of an aromatic flavor. He is fortunate if in late August he finds in a mown field a dozen or more *Procera*, or "parasol" mushrooms; and the little white *Naucina*, which must be carefully distinguished from the *Amanitas*, which it somewhat resembles.

The seemingly haphazard manner of growth of many mushrooms has for me a large part of the attraction that lies in searching for them. They are "as shy as the squirrel, and as wayward as the swallow." Even the staid and industrious *Campestris* cannot be relied upon to appear in successive years in the same pasture, though it is less likely to fail you than many other nomadic varieties, which are here one year and flown the next. The explanation of this is quite simple. The mycelium, a thread-like network slowly formed underground, out of which the mushroom shoots up in a night, has become exhausted. But to most persons an explanation at such times is an unsatisfactory substitute for mushrooms.

I spent a whole afternoon rambling through some New Hampshire pastures and woods where the conditions appeared to be perfect for certain summer mushrooms. But nothing came of it. On my way home I did not like the looks of a mongrel dog that seemed ready to dispute the road leading by a farm-house. To avoid him I took a turn through an apple orchard and leaped over a stone wall into the largest and finest growth of the *Lepiota Procera* I had ever seen. The next summer I returned with fond anticipation, but my friends were gone, like gypsies to set up their tents on some other favored grounds.

One morning in the old village where I chanced to be living I looked out of my window for an observation of the weather. The little lawn in front of my neighbor's house was thickly studded with what might have been fallen blossoms of the dogwood tree. Where, the night before, was a neatly shaven lawn, was now a profuse outbreak of *Appendiculatum*—"a thousand saw I at a glance." Farther down the street two old maiden ladies lived in the peaceful retirement of a shaded cottage, a little in from the street. There one morning was another and most beautiful visitation of the same mushroom, which I confess to have gathered without leave.

In Boston there is a Mycological Society that holds weekly exhibitions during the summer season. There every form of "toadstool," however unusual or unimportant, is brought in for wise inspection. The "rose-flush'd mushrooms, undivulged last evening," appear there next day to be "named and known." Here I would say a word in praise of some of the modest, true, but unrecognized scholars of Nature, whom I have known in and about that city. There was one Davenport, who spent his working days at a frame-gilder's bench, and who yet in forty years had become so great an authority on ferns that to him Professor Gray often sent very rare specimens to be named. Hitchings, a paperhanger, through years of patient devotion became an authority on native flowers. It was he who found a white cardinal flower, and was said to have discovered a wild flower in blossom in every month of the year. At the exhibitions of this society one was sure to come across these unassuming and patient observers, from whom the shyest of fungi could not hide away.

I once had occasion to test the enthusiasm and closeness of observation of some of these "sharps," whose knowledge of the subject is far better than mine. Henry, a colored boy in my employ, once brought to me a large "toadstool" which he had found growing in the backyard of the squalid quarters where he lived, just outside Boston. At a glance I thought I recognized it as the *Arvensis*, or horse mushroom, but on looking further down the stem I noticed differences that made me doubt. I sought the higher authority of Mrs. Blackford, at the Museum of Fine Arts, who promptly said, "*Arvensis*"; but her trained eye at once noted variations that put it into another class. She then referred me to another authority, who likewise said, "*Arvensis*." But wiser counsel prevailed. "Call up the president of the Mycological Society!" I was next advised. As I had expected, he exclaimed, "*Arvensis*."

But Henry's "toadstool" was as puzzling to him as it had proved to the other experts. Finally it went to Professor Farlow, at Harvard, who could only say that to his knowledge no such variety had been found in America, though it was known in England. One loves to wonder by what mysterious agency the spores of this mushroom were borne to that little yard in Jamaica Plain.

J. Eastman Chase.

Books and Men

REMEDIAL LEGISLATION FOR WORDS.

A tax on words is proposed by a magazine writer. He would have Government tax collectors read the newspapers, periodicals, and books, and haunt lecture-rooms, churches, public meetings, clubs, and afternoon teas—wherever talk is uttered. Short words should be exempt, but polysyllables liable to the tax. To speak of the "poor-house" should cost you nothing, but "eleemosynary institution" might, in the end, send you there.

It is hard to discover the reason for this assault upon long words, or for the belief that a tax of this kind would pay the enormous cost of its collection. Are long words—except in the rural newspapers, and as a kind of heavy jest—in such high favor? Not, surely, in the days of "big" novels, full of "good red blood," that "grip" the reader! It was not long ago that a fad travelled through the schools to the effect that only short words, of Saxon origin, were to be encouraged. We were to ignore the variety and richness of the language and pretend that it had not many, but few, sources. A ban lay upon "commence"; pupils were to say "begin" instead. Not a few boys and girls went forth into the world with a hazy notion that "commence" was in some sort of evil repute, that it was bad form, like "cute," "nice," and "elegant" in their popular significance.

Although there seems no pressing need to discourage long words, there is every reason for the foundation of a society for the prevention of cruelty to words—short or long. Take, for instance, that word "big." Can any one doubt that it longs for shorter hours, easier work, longer vacations? It is abominably abused. Once it led a peaceful existence, employed almost wholly (and in its superlative degree) by circus men. Now, the political reporter, the writer of publishers' advertisements, the literary critic, and even the university professor, keep the poor word busy every minute.

About "proposition" one hesitates to speak. It has settled upon the land like a blight. Perhaps it is too late to say anything on the subject, just as it is too late to regret the extermination of the passenger pigeon. Why "proposition" exercises this siren charm, what secret melody dwells in its syllables, let those who can, declare. There is a type of man upon whose lips it eternally hovers. You watch him with a dreadful fascination—he will utter the word every one hundred and twenty seconds, as punctual as the "Old Faith-

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ful" geyser. If some magic power made it impossible for him to say "proposition" you feel that he would first turn purple, and then choke to death. From Maine to California smoking-cars and clubs are vocal with: "Look here, I said to him, what kind of a proposition is this?" Meanwhile, the sentence in the Gettysburg Speech about the nation, conceived in liberty, and "dedicated to the proposition," etc., is suffering from a sort of inverted popularity, the result of bad associations.

As with words, so with phrases. "Bulk large" has bulked large in every newspaper for two or three years, and earned a good rest. "Good red blood" lies buried beneath a mound of jeers. "Glutton for work" is still going strong. "Psychological moment" was shyly retreating to the suburbs, but the recent Presidential patronage of the adjective will, perhaps, cause its head to peep forth again. A curious thing about the many psychological moments of ephemeral literature is the fact that only a few of them were moments, and hardly any of them were psychological. Sometimes they were instants in the careers of inanimate things, like locomotives. A similar case occurred when a "human interest story" was written, with a seal for its sole character.

In the small newspaper, "felines," not cats, are still run over by trolley cars; "juvenile offenders" are "apprehended" by the policemen, and the picnic is spoiled when "Jupiter Pluvius puts Old Sol to rout." By far the finest venture into classic fields ever made by any newspaper, to my knowledge, was when the popularity of a dance-hall at a beach was attested by the fact that it was frequented "until the wee sma' hours by the devotees of old King Terpsiquhar."

The subject leads naturally to the schoolboy "howlers" recently discussed in the *Nation*. One brilliant gem seems to have been missing—that about the boy who rendered "Cæsar in Galliam venit summa diligentia," "Cæsar came into Gaul on top of the diligence." It is a pity that one of the most amusing essays ever written on this subject, Prof. Brander Matthews's "On the French spoken by those who do not speak French," should be little known and hard to find. The author does not, it is true, relate the story of the tourist who saw the broken spring on the cab, and hailed the cocher with: "Oh, I say, vous avez cassé votre printemps!" He does tell of the famous translation of the title of "Love's Last Shift"—"La dernière chemise de l'amour," and of the seasick Channel passenger, desiring to get into his berth, who cried faintly to the steward: "Je sens mal; où est ma naissance?"

EDMUND LESTER PEARSON.

News for Bibliophiles

WILLIAM PITTIS: THE DIFFICULTIES OF A PAMPHLETEER AND BIOGRAPHER.

II.

We now come to the tracts for and against a war with France, which furnished Defoe with his best ammunition against Pittis. Between the two parts of "The History of the Mitre and Purse," *i. e.*, on November 23, 1714, (cf. the *Evening Post*) appeared the "Reasons for a War with France," which caused Pittis's arrest by the messenger of the press, a man named Gray (cf. the *Post Boy*, December 2-4, 1714). This pamphlet, apart from Defoe's testimony and the fact that the authorities must have had some reasons for proceeding against Pittis, would seem to be the work of our mercenary scribe, since the *Weekly Packet** for November 20-27, 1714, advertised the second edition of it as by the author of the "History of the Parliament," a work which appears to be the compilation already mentioned, *viz.*, "The History of the Present Parliament" (1711) the dedication to which is signed "W. P." The same newspaper for December 4, 1714, assured its readers that Pittis was not really arrested, but went voluntarily to the office of the Secretary of State, where he was honorably admitted to bail for £400 (cf. also the *Post Boy* December 7). But the Whig *Flying Post* for December 11-14 published a letter making fun of the Tory pamphleteer's honorable bail, recalling the fact that he had been pilloried, and asserting that he had previously been informed upon for a tract entitled "Jus Sacrum." A private gentleman—whom we know from other sources to have been William Benson, M. P.—had offered to prosecute Pittis for "Jus Sacrum," and his brother Foe for pamphlets against the Hanoverian Succession, but the design had miscarried. This letter seems also to show that Pittis, after the death of its founder, was connected with Dyer's notorious *Newsletter*, which is not improbable, since Pittis was quite as capable as Defoe of writing on both sides of any question, and since Dyer's written paper had the unenviable reputation of changing its news to suit the views of whatsoever subscriber it might obtain.

The Whiggish tone of "Reasons for a War with France" would of itself arouse suspicions with regard to its author's capacity for tergiversation. These suspicions are greatly increased when we find the *Evening Post* for November 27 and December 7, 1714, advertising for the next week—the pamphlet seems finally to have appeared on December 25, cf. the *Weekly Packet*—"An Argument against a War with France. Wherein the Pamphlet entitled Reasons for a War are thoroughly examined, and fully refuted By the Author of the Mitre and Purse." But, as we have just seen, defoe asserted that Pittis was the author of the tract last named, and internal evidence seems to show that Defoe was right. It is at least certain that the two hackney writers knew a great deal about each other, and that at this juncture they were not on good terms, for on February 19, 1715 (cf. the *Evening Post*) Pittis published, through Baker, a tract entitled "Queen Anne Vindicated from the Base Aspersions of some late Pamphlets," in which he attacked Defoe vigorously, and added to the latter's bibliography, not only the "Secret History of the Secret History," but a certain "Memoirs of the Conduct of Her Late Majesty and Her Last Ministry, Relating to the Separate Peace with France" (London, S. Keimer, 1715, 8vo, 80 pp.). This tract purported to be "By the Right Honourable the Countess of ———," but it is surely Defoe's, and, ironically enough, it was given to him by no less a person than James Crossley, with the result that we have the amusing spectacle of the most acute of Defoe's early bibliographers and one of the most stanch believers in his probity supporting a contemporary attribution put forward to discredit him, and certainly warranted to produce that effect in any discriminating reader. That Pittis and no other was the Queen's defender, Defoe's assailant, and the anticipator of Crossley as a bibliographer, is clear, not only from abundant internal evidence of his authorship, but from an ascription to him in a contemporary hand to be found in a copy of "Queen Anne Vindicated," owned by Yale University. This tract also proves that Pittis, like Defoe and other pamphleteers of the time, was an adept at disowning his own productions—"The History of the Mitre and Purse" and "Reasons for a War with France"—and that he was sought out by printers such as Samuel Keimer—who links Defoe with Benjamin Franklin—when they needed pamphlets to keep their presses busy.

We next find Pittis early in May, 1715, brought up in court to answer for writing "Reasons for a War with France" (cf. *Dawkes*, May 7). With him was Defoe, charged with a libel against the Earl of Anglesey. My notes indicate that Defoe was found guilty on July 12, along with other political offenders who had come up in May, but I find no reference to Pittis. This need not force us to acquit the latter of having written "Reasons for a War with France," since he may have escaped trial, much as Defoe later escaped punishment, and perhaps for the same reason, to wit, former and promised future services as a pamphleteer in the Whig interest.

We now enter upon the most important phase of Pittis's career, his work as a biographer. On April 12, 1715, Curll advertised in the *Post Boy* a biography of the celebrated physician, Dr. John Radcliffe. It has long been known that Pittis was the author of this hasty and not very interesting compilation, which speedily passed, according to ad-

*Boyer (*Political State*, Nov., 1714, p. 437) noted that Pittis was taken into custody on Nov. 30, 1714, on a warrant from Lord Townshend. He gave (pp. 433-437) the substance of the pamphlet with the surprising comment that it "begun to create strange Jealousies, in the Minds of the People, and even to affect public Credit." Possibly, though he seems to write as a Whig, Pittis's real purpose was to urge upon the new Whig government a belligerent attitude towards France which it would have been inconvenient for them to take.

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vertisements, into a second edition, reached a third in 1716, and a fourth in 1736. What has escaped attention almost completely is the fact that there is fairly convincing evidence that Pittis was also the first biographer of Charles Montagu, Earl of Halifax; of Dr. South, and of Sir Stephen Fox.

In the preface to the "Memoirs of the Life" of the worthy last named (London, John Sackfield and J. Roberts, 1717, 8vo, viii + 104 pp.; fol. 1807; oct. 1811) we find the following paragraph:

"As for the Author, howsoever misrepresented by a certain Person, whom he could name with some Disadvantage to his Profession and Character, for one of Mr. Curll's *Hacks, he is not asham'd of having it known, that he is the very Man that wrote Dr.* Radcliff's, *the Earl of* Halifax, *and Dr.* South's *Life, which have not met with so ill a Reception (notwithstanding Things have been crowded into the last for* Posthumous Works, *which he does not hold himself answerable for) as to fling him into the List of* Triobularian *Scriblers."*

Although I do not know who the "certain Person" was and although I should not like to have to parse the phrase, "for one of Mr. Curll s Hacks," I think that the gist of this paragraph is sufficiently clear, and after an examination of the four biographies in question, I am strongly inclined to give them all to Pittis. This has not been done by the writers of the articles on Fox, Halifax, and South in the Dictionary of National Biography, although the Rev. Alexander Gordon, writing on South, was, as the children say in their game, "burning," when he referred to William Pittis's ballad, "The Battle Royal." These verses, which dealt with the Socinian controversy between Dr. South and Dr. William Sherlock, had also satirized Dr. Thomas Burnet, Master of the Charterhouse, and they have been quoted in part, without attribution to Pittis, in Leslie Stephen's article on Dr. Burnet in the great Dictionary. Stephen quoted from the copy printed in Nichols's edition of "The Original Works of William King, LL.D., Advocate of Doctors Commons" (I, 221-222), but, if one may judge from the note on p. 210, the name of the author of the ballad was unknown to King's editor in 1776. The insertion, however, of the entire poem in those "Memoirs" of South, which Pittis claims to have written (pp. 128-129), and the comments there made upon it, suggest the suspicion that the author of the ballad was also the author of the "Memoirs," especially as the approximate date of the satiric verses, 1695, corresponds with the period when Pittis was still moving in church and university circles. What definite authority Mr. Gordon had for his attribution of the verses to Pittis has thus far escaped me, and I have not been in a position to determine when they first appeared in print, but it is reasonable to hold that the insertion of a poem somehow connected with Pittis in the volume dealing with South helps to strengthen the former writer's claim to the authorship of the "Memoirs" of the latter. If there was one thing Pittis was more likely to do than another thing, it was to quote himself.

The earliest indication I have found of attention being paid to the statement by the writer of the "Memoirs" of Sir Stephen Fox that he was also the biographer of Dr. Radcliffe, the Earl of Halifax, and Dr. South is given in the "Notes on Men and Books" jotted down by Edward Harley, second Earl of Oxford, and published in *Notes and Queries* (2nd Ser., ix, 417 seq.). Under the head of *Montagu,* however, the Earl gave a note contradicting in part the information given under the head of *Fox,* drawn from the paragraph in the preface to the "Memoirs" quoted above. He wrote, *"His Life* [*i. e.,* that of Halifax] wrote by a very indifferent hand, even that scoundrel John Oldmixon. Printed for Curll, 8vo, 1715." It is not my business to defend Oldmixon's character, nor can I pretend to be an expert on his writings, but from my knowledge of him and of Pittis, I am morally certain that it was the latter, not the former, who wrote the memoir and collected the poems of Halifax, despite the fact that a Whig would have been a fitter person to undertake such a task than a man bred a Tory.

My reasons are briefly as follows: We know that Pittis wrote the biography of Radcliffe for Curll and that by 1715 he had become something of a renegade to his High Church and Tory sentiments. We find in all the four biographies a somewhat affected and academic style and a free use of padding, which seem to support the claim made in the "Memoirs" of Fox that they were written by one man, and to point back to the style and methods of compilation used by Pittis before 1715. Moreover, we discover that the "Memoirs" of Halifax appropriates some pages from Pittis's "History of the Third Session of the Last Parliament," although so Tory a performance is a strange source of information for a biographer of a Whig statesman, and that there is reason to think that the author of the life of Halifax utilized, with considerable abridgment, Pittis's "History of the Present Parliament and Convocation." One or two special touches seem to connect the biography of Halifax with that of South, and other touches appear to connect the latter with that of Fox, *e. g.,* the extravagant denunciation of the Cromwellians. Finally, in the "Memoirs" of Fox we find a long quotation from "The Case of the Church of England's Memorial Fairly Stated," a pamphlet by Pittis to which he was wont to recur. My own conviction that he was Fox's biographer is strengthened also by the fact that in the "Memoirs" of that statesman an unconscionably long quotation is made from a pamphlet already mentioned in this discussion of Pittis's works, viz., "Dutch Generosity and English Gratitude" (1712). It is, of course, a hazardous, not to say a reprehensible, procedure to make the attribution of this tract to Pittis depend in part upon its wholesale exploitation in the "Memoirs" of Fox, and then to urge that exploitation as additional confirmation of the view that the "Memoirs" of Fox were compiled by Pittis; but I have been strongly impressed by Pittis's tendency to pad his writings with quotations from his own former productions, and I find much in the tract and in the book to make one assign them to the same hand, and that the hand of a journalist trained in the School of Defoe, but with an academic background denied to that monarch of the Fourth Estate. At the very least, given the facts that Pittis was the biographer of Radcliffe and that the writer of the life of Fox claimed to be the biographer of Radcliffe, Halifax, and South, and taking into consideration the similarities of style, substance, and methods of compilation to be discovered in the four works, the first three of which were enterprises of one publisher, Curll, we seem able to make out a fairly strong case for ranking Pittis as one of the most important of the biographers of his day, and we are warranted in asking whether a closer study of his writings and of other anonymous biographies of the period might not yield valuable results.

My remaining information with regard to Pittis is very meagre. In the weekly published by Read we find on October 25, 1718, some doggerel intended to be spoken at the bonfire of November the Fifth. Two of the lines were:

"Weekly Medley and Heraclitus,
With other Works of Drunken Pettus."

This couplet would have meant little to me if I had not, before encountering it, made some investigation of two small newspapers—*Heraclitus Ridens,* a sheet in the dialogue form of L'Estrange, which began a short career at the end of January, 1718, and the *Weekly Medley,* which started its slightly more important course at the end of July. The Tory politics of the former and some of its stylistic features made me quite confident that the writer in *Read's* was not mistaken in pointing to Pittis as its editor or "author." If he wrote the number for May 1 (No. 14), he was then at the seat of Lord Delaware in Hampshire, and it would seem that the bad habits to which *Read's* bears witness had not caused him to lose all his respectable acquaintances. I am quite sure that he wrote the number for July 24, which attempts—vainly—to defend Defoe from the charge of editing a monthly compilation for the Tories, *Mercurius Politicus,* and at the same time utilizing his material in another monthly designed for the Whigs, *Mercurius Britannicus.* The two journalists, both of whom worked for a publisher named William Boreham, had probably become reconciled, and I strongly suspect that Pittis was responsible for the fact that the *Weekly Medley* for January 10, 1719, contained a long extract from a pamphlet by Defoe against Bishop Hoadly, with fulsome praise of the performance. Still, it is hazardous to draw inferences from facts that so readily lend themselves to other interpretations—Defoe himself might have been in temporary charge of the *Weekly Medley.* He had nothing to do with it in October, 1719, however, for on the third of that month the paper was attacking the then famous author of "Robinson Crusoe" in a way that contrasted strangely with the attitude tak-

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en towards him in January. There is reason to suspect that Pittis had been supplanted as editor, in or about June, 1719, by a certain William Bond, known to close students of Addison and Aaron Hill, an intimate of Duncan Campbell's circle, and perhaps a collaborator with Defoe in the biography of the deaf and dumb conjurer that usually passes without question as the work of the better-known writer. But Bond's relations with Defoe form another story, and Pittis's editorial career in 1718-19 must, I fear, remain obscure, unless some one is able to spend a good deal of time investigating the unimportant matter.

I have only one other entry with regard to Pittis. The *St. James Evening Post* for November 21-24, 1724, contained a short notice of his death, referring to him as "a noted writer" who had been punished in Queen Anne's reign. The biographer of Defoe cannot but regret that no more is known of the life of a man whose career touched that of the arch-journalist of the period at so many points; but perhaps a lover of his kind will be unable to find in the sordid facts brought out by research sufficient excuse for this attempt to disturb the kindly dust that has covered for two centuries an almost forgotten name.

W. P. TRENT.

Correspondence

DEMOCRACY AND DIRECT LEGISLATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Those who clamor for more democracy as a cure for the ills of democracy as we have it, need to consider whether the means proposed—direct legislation—obtain the end sought. This phase of the question was emphasized in my mind by a recent experience. A high-school boy—a pupil of mine—called at my house lately to solicit my signature to an initiative petition proposing an amendment to the State Constitution. I at once asked him how he came to be circulating this petition, since the initiative provision of the Constitution contemplates that this shall be done only by qualified electors. The boy explained that a person, whom he mentioned by name, had offered him and several other boys three cents per name for all the names to this petition they could obtain. He was doing pretty well, he said. At a neighboring store several men had signed without reading the petition, saying that "it was all right." He was not aware that he might be violating the law. He was interested only in the three cents per name. The law requires him to make affidavit that he is himself a qualified elector and that he knows the signers to be such. How this boy of sixteen could make such affidavit was not clear. He supposed that the man, who lived in another town, would have him do this just as if he were really qualified, or that the man, after getting the names, would himself make affidavit that he himself circulated the petition and obtained the names. He said that the father of another boy had been asked to sign for his son, making his affidavit for him. He said that he had "got wise" that all was not right and that he had dropped the matter. This last came to me in a conversation on the following day.

The point that I wish to emphasize here is not the illegality of the proceeding—that would probably have been looked after sooner or later. I am compelled to ask—sympathetic as I am towards complete democracy—just how the ills of democracy are cured by such "democratic" procedure as the foregoing? Yet the possibility of this sort of thing inheres at all times in direct legislation. It points again to our great fallacy of reform through legislation.

L. A. CHASE,
Hancock High School.

Hancock, Mich., May 26.

IMMIGRATION FROM THE ORIENT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The problem of Oriental immigration is so complex that it will be a misfortune of the first magnitude if this question is allowed to go by default, or any attempt is made to settle it without thorough, painstaking, and sympathetic investigation.

The writer is a native and long resident of New York, but for some years has been an "adopted" Californian. Realizing how hard it is for people who live at a distance to appreciate fully this great problem, it has seemed to me worth while to present my views, which are those of an Easterner on the ground.

The first point that needs to be made clear is the matter of relative density of population. People know, of course, in a general way, that the Atlantic seaboard is more densely populated than the Pacific; but few actually realize that the combined census returns for the great States of Washington, Oregon, and California show a population only a little larger than one-half that of the *city* of New York. Without further argument, it will be at once evident to any thoughtful reader that the Pacific States are not in a position to desire any considerable alien population. The Eastern States may be able to welcome, by the hundred thousand, foreigners of a type that cannot be assimilated; but at present the Pacific States cannot with safety assume such a burden.

For any real understanding of the situation, it should be noted, in the second place, that the people of the Coast States are in a measure isolated from the thickly populated districts of the United States. To the east lies Nevada, with an area exceeding that of New York State and Pennsylvania combined, yet supporting a population of only about fifty thousand in all; and adjoining it on the south is the vast State of Arizona, with approximately three times as many inhabitants. It thus happens that the three million people who thinly fringe the Pacific slope are separated from the more densely populated centres by hundreds of miles of mountain and desert, spanned at great intervals by long stretches of lonely, single-track railway.

Over against this somewhat isolated outpost of Caucasian civilization lies China with a population of 450,000,000 crowded into an area but little larger than that of the United States, and Japan, supporting its 50,000,000 inhabitants upon a territory about the size of California. That these prolific Eastern nations greatly need an outlet for surplus population is obvious; and it is equally clear that they would ultimately overflow our inviting shores in great waves were there no barriers to prevent.

A careful investigation could not fail to discredit the offhand judgment (now, doubtless, prevalent in some quarters) that the restiveness of the people of the Coast is the result of race prejudice merely. Some race prejudice there no doubt is; but that is not the factor which has brought the immigration question to an issue. The Chinese have long been on the Coast; but their retiring ways and the fact that their business activity is limited for the most part to a few special fields has made their presence little felt. The coming of the Japanese has put an entirely new face upon the matter. At least four factors have contributed to this result: (1) The numbers in which the Japanese have come; (2) the fact that immigration from Japan is not controlled by our Federal Government; (3) the economic disturbance caused by this immigration, and (4) the attitude taken by the Japanese themselves.

The thing of prime importance in this whole question is that a definite understanding regarding Oriental immigration be reached while matters are yet in the incipient stage. Now is the time to settle the matter, while the situation is well within our control. If it is allowed to drift along, there is grave danger that we shall bequeath to the next generation a problem which they will be unable to handle. The Chinese alone could repeople the United States two or three times over without depopulating their own country. And those who have seen at first hand conditions in the Southern States, where two races come into daily contact and yet may not amalgamate, will surely agree that it would be little short of a crime to allow an analogous situation to develop in another large section of our country—a situation which in this case would be further complicated by the attitude of the home governments of the alien peoples.

Dr. S. L. Gulick, who has recently been lecturing in the United States in the interest of the Japanese, has described in an interesting way the elaborate bureau of information maintained by the Japanese, whereby agents in every country gather accurate information bearing on all important questions for the use of the home Government. It is very probable, therefore, that conditions on the Pacific Coast are better known in Tokio than in Washington. If this be a fact, the moral is obvious.

In conclusion I would add a suggestion or two: (1) That it ought not to be regarded as an evidence of ill-will towards any nation that the people of the United States desire that the Pacific Coast shall

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remain in the unquestioned possession of Caucasians, and (2) that it is not by any means inevitable that a righteous solution of this question can be reached only through an adjustment which requires a wholesale sacrifice of the well-being of our own citizens. It would not be unnatural, of course, that the nations of the Orient, as they develop and push forward to places in the world family, should at first fail to realize that manhood's estate brings with it responsibilities and restraints as well as honors and privileges. But it may ultimately become clear to all that, in questions such as the one now under discussion, it may be the duty of an Oriental people to submit cheerfully to restrictions that are essential to the social and economic well-being of a friendly neighbor. H. C. NUTTING.

Berkeley, Cal., June 1.

"ONE OF THE GIANTS."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: "One of the Giants" in your Educational Number shocks me somewhat, because it pictures vividly a state of affairs to which I am a stranger. The writer who casts a stone at one of the Giants asks, "What has the English department done to help this union (of English with the classics)? Are they (the instructors) ready to give up a single one of their remaining requirements in philology and mediævalism so as to allow the English student time to do a small amount of work in the classics?" The second question he answers with an emphatic no.

If he would turn to the far Western edge of this big continent, he would find an institution of some 5,000 students with a department which permits and encourages future teachers of English to smile sweetly at Ulphilas and the other Giant grinning at the gate and to pass them by. The department of English of the University of California is glad to accept certain units of university credit in Latin and Greek in place of credit in English philology. It does not demand specifically an acquaintance with either one of the Giants even for the degree of Ph.D.

Some time ago a waggish student of mine defined philology as the love of mere talk, the love of logs or dry sticks. But he added that in truth he had derived a benefit from his courses in Old English, Beowulf, Middle English, and Chaucer which was far greater than the benefit derived from all other courses. Frequently philology offers the student a definite serious mental drill which is too often lacking in the courses in English literature and the classics. Doesn't philology serve well to offset the pleasing entertainments offered as courses of instruction in Tennyson, Dryden, and Johnson? Wouldn't it be well for the gushing student of "Hamlet" or "The Everlasting Mercy" to follow the method pursued in the course of Beowulf or Chaucer? Isn't the history of the English language perhaps more valuable than the mechanical substitution of English for Latin words in what is called a course of instruction in Virgil?

The grave weakness seems to lie not so much in the insistence on philology as in the nature of the non-philological courses into which students are crowded.

GEORGE A. SMITHSON.

Berkeley, Cal., June 9.

THOMAS SPENCER JEROME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of May 14 appeared an extended notice of the untimely death of Thomas Spencer Jerome. Few will ever know how much the world of classical scholarship has lost by the sudden arrest of his pen at the very moment when many years of careful, critical study of the Latin historians were coming to their fruitage. Among those who have followed Mr. Jerome's career with deep interest was Prof. Charles Mills Gayley, now head of the department of English literature in the University of California. It was in the early eighties, while the latter was assistant professor of Latin in the University of Michigan, that Mr. Jerome came under his stimulating influence. The friendship then formed was never interrupted. It was to experience the renewal of personal converse during the coming summer. The following letter, written by Mr. Jerome to his former instructor, explains itself. It is dated a week before his death, and was overtaken by the notice that Villa Castello and its choice historical treasures had lost their master—"Master Tom," as those about him affectionately called him. The letter is so piquant in flavor, and touches so interestingly upon the great work which Jerome had in hand, that I make no apology for having prevailed upon Professor Gayley to furnish it for publication. The "chapters of the Potboiler," to which allusion is made, are reprints from "Roman Memories in the Landscape Seen from Capri." It is, perhaps, too much to hope that the deft and experienced literary hand of Professor Gayley may be freed sufficiently from other tasks to attempt an adequate salvage from the notes and other literary materials left by his one-time pupil. WILLIAM FREDERIC BADE.

Berkeley, Cal., June 1.

Villa Castello,
Capri, Italy.
5 April, 1914.

My dear Gayley:

It's a long time since your letter came and my silence may suggest a phlegmatic attitude towards your really delightful announcement of the projected sojourn of the Gayley family in these parts. But such an inference, however specious, would be a shocking inversion of the truth, and I look forward with the greatest pleasure to seeing you much and often. Furthermore, I hope that Madam Sallie—if my advanced age permits this familiarity—will not hold herself aloof from Capri this time. . . . There are circumstances which mitigate my apparent moroseness, such as Gastralgic Aneuroses and the like, but they have dwelt in me too much for me to wish to dwell on them. They had this effect on the course of historical criticism, however, that they kept me from getting out more than a Pot-Boiler last winter; and the Magnum Opus (handled after the manner of the famous discussion of the Snakes in Iceland, to a considerable extent) withholds itself from a waiting world for the present. It seems to need a substitution of Scandal for Sawdust before it makes its appeal to those who are stimulated by the meretricious character of its title. (Old ————, however, shies the title, attributing to the many a virtue too meticulous to endure or embrace a treatise with the strange device—say—"Institutes of Roman Vice.")

I am sending you under another cover as many chapters (reprints) of the Pot-Boiler as it seems decent to inflict on you. Were it not that some lynx-eyed post-office official might call on you for letter postage, I'd inscribe a dedication in something like these terms:

To C. M. G.:
Recollecting his facility in embodying wit in erudition and informing erudition with wit, whereby the dichotomy is synthesized into the higher unity of true scholarship, and relying on the soundness of the aim to excuse the imperfection of the results, the author bespeaks his benevolent toleration of these derivatives of "Freshman Latin" "Memories."

Well, let me know when to look for you. The summer in this part of the world is generally delightful, and made additionally so by the absence of "trippers" and morbific chills in churches, museums, and everywhere else. But, no doubt, I am supplying my grandmother with certain superfluous dietetic instructions. With pleasant anticipations of the Coming of the Gayleys, and with warmest regards, I remain most sincerely yours, THOMAS SPENCER JEROME.

A FRENCH SCHOLAR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Attention should be called in America to a very scholarly contemporary French writer on eighteenth-century histrionics in France and Germany, who, even in his own country, is known only to an *élite*. We refer to M. Jean Jacques Olivier (Francillon), who writes under a pseudonym formed by discarding his family name and preserving his three Christian names. M. Emile Faguet has called him "the Theseus of all the library and archive labyrinths." In 1900, when scarcely more than a boy, his first volume appeared, "Voltaire et les Comédiens interprètes de son Théâtre," based on the newspapers, correspondence, memoirs, engravings, and unpublished documents of the period. This work was followed the next year by the first volume of a *de luxe* series, richly illustrated, numbered, and limited to 250 copies, "Les Comédiens français dans les Cours d'Allemagne au XVIIIe siècle." In order to carry on more easily his researches in this connection in the German libraries and archives, M. Jean Jacques Olivier established himself for several years at Heidelberg, where he even found time to act as reader in French literature at the University, and so acquired a talent as lecturer which has placed him in the front rank of graceful Parisian *conférenciers*. The initial volume in this series is entitled "La Cour électorale palatine" and opens with a very complimentary preface

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from the pen of M. Faguet. The next year, 1902, came "La Cour Royale de Prusse"; in 1903, "Les Cours de Rheinsberg, de Bayreuth, et d'Ansbach," and in 1905, "La Cour de Hesse-Cassel." This beautiful series is to be continued by volumes devoted to the French actors and plays at the courts of Würtemberg, Bavaria, Saxony, and Austria. In fact, the materials for the first of these volumes is already in an advanced stage of preparation.

Since 1905 M. Jean Jacques Olivier has momentarily abandoned the history of French actors in Germany and come home to study them in France, and with good results. Thus, in 1907, he published "Henri-Louis Le Kain, de la Comédie-Française, 1729-1778," a richly printed and illustrated quarto of nearly 350 pages, giving the private and artistic life of the man who was, perhaps, the best interpreter of the theatre of Voltaire, "a miracle of nature," as Grimm called him. In 1910 came "Une Etoile de la Danse au XVIIIe siècle," a curious and thoroughly documented biography of La Barberina Campanini, whose wonderful dancing once charmed the opera-goers of Paris, London, and Berlin. This notable series was closed last year by another biographical and critical study of a past celebrity of the French stage, "Pierre-Louis Dubus Préville, de la Comédie-Française, 1721-1799."

At the present moment M. Jean Jacques Olivier is busy on a volume devoted to Mme. Dugazon, a celebrated prima donna of the Opéra Comique during the reign of Louis XVI. Like all of this author's books, it will be fully illustrated, and he says that he hopes "to make it somewhat easier to read than any of its predecessors, if for no other reason than because the subject is an amiable smiling figure, a real heroine of romance." THEODORE STANTON.

Paris, May 30.

HOWLERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: *Splendide mendax*, "lying in state," cited by you in your issue of May 14 as a somewhat incredibly good specimen of a *howler*, is much better allocated, to my poor mind, in the following quotation from the Rev. Mr. Tuckwell's "Reminiscences of Oxford," chapter 8: "Clever as Blaydes in epigram and pun, though not in sustained satire, was Arthur Ridding of New College, elder brother of the present Bishop of Southwell. When every one was celebrating in Latin verse the Duke of Wellington's funeral he was asked how to render 'lying in state.' *Splendide mendax* was the answer."

A. D. SMITH.

Sackville, N. B., June 2.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Since the *Nation* condescends at times to wear the cap and bells, possibly its readers might be amused by the translation by the Oxford student of the French terpsichorean phrase, *pas de deux*, which he rendered "father of twins." EDWARD BRECK.

Annapolis Royal, N. S., June 11.

Literature

UNION AND CONFEDERATE STRATEGY.

Bull Run, Its Strategy and Tactics. By R. M. Johnston. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $2.50 net.

A satisfactory account of any military operation consists essentially in an exposition, with respect to each of the opposing forces, of plans, of resources, and of execution. These three phases cannot be sharply separated one from another. There is necessarily an overlapping of plans and resources, for the statement of a plan includes the specification and some description of an objective; and this involves ordinarily an indication, however incomplete and indefinite, of resources. The details of the latter come as a preliminary to the movements.

In the work before us the author indicates the strategic attitude of the Union and Confederate forces with respect not only to the campaign of Bull Run, but also and very properly to the war in general. Treating of the campaign, he places himself first on the side of the North, mentions with brief, judicious description the prominent officers on that side, discusses the strategic situation, and describes the plan adopted for a Federal advance. He designates Harper's Ferry and Manassas Junction as two points next to Washington and Richmond in strategic importance—Harper's Ferry as an advance depot and the point where the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad crosses the Potomac, passing from Federal into Confederate territory; and Manassas Junction as the point where the one railway coming eastward from the Shenandoah Valley joins the one connecting Washington with Richmond. "An offensive movement," he says, "from Washington towards Richmond was, from the first moment, clearly indicated, flanked by a subsidiary movement to seize Harper's Ferry, and thence possibly to operate south along the Valley of the Shenandoah, or southeast across the Blue Ridge, to the Valley of the Rappahannock, in direct support of the main advance." With respect to the enemy he adds: "The Southern outlook was defensive, for the Southern States claimed merely to remain outside the Union; they had no policy of repression, that is, of invasion or the offensive."

Under President Lincoln, Lieut.-Gen. Scott ranked as general-in-chief, Brig.-Gen. Mansfield commanded the troops in Washington, and Brig.-Gen. McDowell commanded the Department of Northeastern Virginia. Major-Gen. Patterson, of the Pennsylvania militia, commanding the Department of Pennsylvania, was slowly pushing down "towards the Potomac with a considerable mass of infantry and artillery."

On the side of the Confederates, R. E. Lee, with the rank of major-general, commanded all the forces in Virginia, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston commanded at Harper's Ferry, and Gen. Beauregard at Manassas Junction. From Washington troops were pushed across the Potomac to Arlington Heights, opposite the capital, and to Alexandria, the starting point of the railway to Richmond. These movements, together with the dispositions in Washington and the march of Patterson's column, may be considered as the strategic deployment, which was completed by the arrival of Patterson on the Potomac about the first of June. The plan originally formed or adopted by Gen. Scott appears in a dispatch which he addressed to Gen. McDowell on June 3, calling for "an estimate of the number and composition of a column to be pushed towards Manassas Junction, and perhaps the Gap [westward along the railway], say, in four or five days, to favor Patterson's attack on Harper's Ferry." To this communication McDowell replied on the following day, to the effect that "the actual entire force at the head of the column should, for the purpose of carrying the position of Manassas," number about 18,000 men of all arms. From this exchange of correspondence it appears that "to favor Patterson's attack on Harper's Ferry it was intended to make what was viewed as a subordinate attack at Manassas Junction." On June 14 Gen. Johnston withdrew from Harper's Ferry towards Winchester. His force numbered about 5,000 men, including among its officers the modest, indifferent-looking colonel who was to come out of the campaign as Brig.-Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson. Patterson had the news of Johnston's withdrawal on the afternoon of the 15th, but so great was his prudence, so cumbersome his army, that it was not till forty-eight hours later that he crossed the Potomac. He thereupon exhibited such inertness that by the middle of July the idea of his executing any decisive operation had to be abandoned and the plan was changed so as to make the principal movement an advance upon Manassas, to be conducted by Gen. McDowell, Patterson being relegated to the secondary rôle of keeping Johnston from going to the support of Beauregard at Manassas Junction. Before describing the execution of this plan, the author gives a detailed description of the forces on each side. Two chapters are then given to the advance to the field of battle, three chapters to the battle, and the three last chapters to the Federal retreat, statistics, and conclusion.

The work is judiciously proportioned and is based upon the most authentic sources of information, including the

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battlefield itself, which the author studied in company with army officers. The reader will be inspired by the author's deep and intelligent interest in his subject. He will understand without difficulty his exposition of the plans of the opposing commanders and his statement of the forces at their command, except as regards the artillery. On the Federal side the largest unit was the division. For each division the strength is given in number of men, including artillery and cavalry. The artillery attached to the several divisions is indicated only by units of organization, not by number of pieces. That number is treated separately, without reference to the tactical units to which the pieces are attached. On the Confederate side the largest unit is the brigade. As in the case of the Federals, the reader is left to determine for himself the number of pieces attached to the battle units; but he finds himself unable to do it. With reference to the I Corps, Beauregard's, the Artillery Reserve is represented as commanded by Major Walton, but neither the organizations nor the number of pieces composing it appear. After the artillery reserve (p. 108) comes what is designated as *artillery*. One supposes that this is an additional force, a sort of general reserve, until one discovers that most of it is included in the artillery already mentioned as assigned to brigades. It then appears to be a summary of the artillery, but an incorrect one, inasmuch as it does not include the artillery reserve and does include four six-pounders under Capt. Rogers which do not appear as assigned to any larger unit. The total number of guns in the I Corps is represented as 29, "of which 18 were smooth-bore six-pounders, 9 were six-pounders rifled, and 4 were twelve-pounder howitzers." These items foot up to 31, instead of 29. The error is apparently in the number of smooth-bore six-pounders.

There are eleven maps, but in the whole text there is but one reference to a map (p. 168). The reader will find himself often at a loss which way to turn for the one, if there be one, that affords the aid that he wants. Only the first two maps bear a number by which they may be designated. The other nine can be referred to only by their title or by the page which they immediately precede. Only five maps are provided with a scale. Only one (p. 33) shows the points of the compass, and on that one they are not needed. On the seven succeeding maps on which they are needed, since they are referred to in the text, the reader must orient himself as best he can. On maps 1 and 2, showing the country between Manassas Station and Centreville, a railway runs from the former point to within a mile of the latter. On the six other maps showing the same country no such railway appears. The railways coming from the south and west and uniting at Manassas Junction are shown on four maps as forming an acute angle, and on two as forming an obtuse angle. Troops, or tactical units, are represented on six maps.

It goes without saying that the designation for the several units that is adopted for the maps should be used in the text, or vice versa. In three of the six maps referred to, this obvious principle is violated. In one of them (facing p. 114) the unconventional signs and peculiar numerical designations call for a legend which is lacking. On several of the maps the names of roads and watercourses referred to are not given. Thus, on page 168, one reads of "two regiments facing east on either side of the Warrenton Turnpike." On the map to which this refers the Warrenton Turnpike, though shown, is not recognizable by name or other designation, nor, as already stated, are the points of the compass. The regiments, not being specified in the text, cannot be identified on the map. The reader is unnecessarily confused by the use of such various names for the same or practically the same point as Manassas, Manassas Station, Manassas Junction, and Manassas Gap Junction. Among the important points referred to which are not shown, or, if shown, are not named on any map, are Manassas Gap, Snicker's Gap, Culpeper, Warrenton, Berryville, Arlington. A general order of Gen. McDowell's on pages 114-116 appears to be illustrated by a map facing page 114. The order refers to Fairfax Court House and to Fairfax Station. Both places are on the map. One is marked with its name, the other is not.

On page 57 we learn that Gen. Patterson crossed from the north to the south side of the Potomac on June 17 and that he subsequently "decided to retire" to the north side. We are not told whether he acted on this decision or not, but on page 67 we are allowed to infer that by June 25 he was back on the north side of the river. Further on (p. 79) we read that "on the second of July, as we have already seen, Patterson for the second time crossed the Potomac [to the south side]." The fact is we have not seen Patterson crossing the Potomac on July 2. The nearest we have come to it was to learn (pp. 71-72) that he "finally ventured across the Potomac" and that "he occupied Martinsburg on the 3d of July." So with respect to the statement on page 181, "information reached him [Gen. Evans], as we have already seen, that the Federals were in large force on his left in the direction of Sudley Spring." We cannot admit having seen this particular occurrence.

There is here and there a lack of date or hour. The time covered by the battle is divided into periods, but not as clearly and explicitly as a proper coordination of the movements calls for. We have said enough to indicate the sort of strain to which the reader's mind will be put in trying to follow the author through his description of the movements, and with that we return to the commendation of the work as a complete, unbiassed account of the campaign and battle, useful to the student and necessary to tne historian. We regret that it is not more readable, not the standard work which the author makes us feel that he might, with more care and labor, have made of it. An appendix furnishes a valuable bibliography of books and maps. The index is restricted to proper names, and not free from error.

CURRENT FICTION.

Great Days. By Frank Harris. New York: Mitchell Kennerley.

It is hard to guess at what sort of audience the author has meant to aim this book. It might have been taken as an adventure book for boys but for the passages of sexual realism which leap here and there from a perfectly inoffensive context. The English Jack who is its hero is son of a smuggling innkeeper. War with France breaks out, and there are more profitable chances than smuggling. Jack becomes master of a privateer, has his successes, becomes a prisoner in France, wins a French mistress whom he later marries, although he really loves another. That other is, not unnaturally, a maiden of high lineage, and they are not destined to be apart forever, since it is the easiest thing in the world for the author to kill off the wife at the convenient moment. There is a good deal of spirited writing in the book, sea-fray and land adventure. Napoleon is much in the scene, and not more travestied than the reader of romance may endure to have him. As for the innkeeper and his son, compound of romantic feeling and fleshly lusts, hard sense and generous impulse, they are really human and engaging, as is the trollop Nancy, who ought to be quite despicable.

It is the fashion just now to admit that we are clever, and nothing else; that the "average workmanship" of our fiction is extraordinarily high, and that we have little or nothing more to boast of. The present reviewer is struck with the number of novels which have come under his eye during the past year or two of which he has felt that the fault lay with the amateurish or uncertain handling of really strong materials. This book is one of them, though of Mr. Harris uncertain is the safer word to use. A former editor of the *Fortnightly* and *Saturday Reviews*, and an au-

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thor of numerous books of fiction, cannot be called a tyro. But he has experimented in several fields, realism among them, and the trail of the serpent crosses this byway of historical romance.

The Incandescent Lily. By Gouverneur Morris. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

The story which gives this volume its title is the only one of the eight which does not fall under a single classification. That classification is the short story of New York society, its theme either love or the ordinary social, sportsmanlike, or avocational ambitions of the upper and fashionable stratum. Now it is the tale of hope deferred in the heart of a would-be tennis champion; now of a rich man who found in a youthful tango teacher a worthy object of his benevolence; now of a gentleman of too exquisite refinement whose courage before a gang of escaped convicts gives his sweetheart the desiderate faith in his manliness; now of a second Mrs. Tanqueray, of Manhattan Island, whose tragic life is fittingly labelled: "You Can't Get Away With It." An apparent exception is the account of the casting away of Red Monday and the Ryan Girl on an Island in the Sound, and of Red's attempt to swim off to save her reputation; but its inspiration is obviously caught from the central incident of Octave Feuillet's best-known tale of French society. The stories are without exception interesting, finished in execution, unmarred by smartness, and undistinguished in final effect.

New Men for Old. By Howard Vincent O'Brien. New York: Mitchell Kennerley.

From its appearance throughout as a page heading, "The Joy of Working" would seem to have been the original title. It is certainly better than that which figures on title-page and cover. The whole purpose of the story is to show that the only real satisfaction in life lies in work. We begin with a conventional situation rather crudely presented, the pampered son of wealth summoned from his idle years abroad to find himself penniless. The Chandos of this tale is not a wastrel, but a dilettante. He has dabbled in philosophy, and learned to paint "in an excellently amateurish way." His father's death brings him from Paris to Chicago, and we are asked to believe that the news that his father has had nothing to leave comes to him a complete surprise. We are also asked to believe that he lives in Chicago for some years thereafter before he learns that his father was a rascal. Young Chandos revolts at the notion of earning his living but, when he has buckled down to it, discovers that the best thing possible has happened to him. His labors have extraordinary results—no wonder they make him cheerful. Few exiles from the studios of Paris would be able, in a matter of months, to make themselves the heads of an established Chicago manufacturing enterprise. It is true that another familiar element comes in, in the person of the employer's daughter, of whom also, in due season, Chandos becomes the head. "It is life itself that has really made you, my artist-business man!" she tells him on the last page. "Artist!" he cries; "that's it! I cannot paint, but, oh, my darling, with time for my canvas, and flesh and blood for my pigments, and life itself for subject, I will make a picture, a real picture." With all its rawness of detail, the story is told with vigor and sincerity.

Cordelia Blossom. By George Randolph Chester. New York: Hearst's International Library Co.

Mr. Chester's mechanical rapid-fire cleverness is in good working order in this story. He offers an unintermittent series of small explosions, hardly noticeable separately, but collectively amounting to rather a nuisance. The theme is the social career of a clever woman. Cordelia Blossom uses with equal skill and success her doting old Kentucky colonel of a husband, and his political opponent, Jim Fleecer, the State boss. She manages the latter through his wife, whom she makes her chief lieutenant and rewards with the jackal's share of her social triumphs. She proceeds on the sound old political maxim that one hand washes the other. By skilful wire-pulling and good luck she at length makes the worthy colonel a Senator, and herself president of the National Federation of Isis Clubs. Her methods are so cynically unscrupulous that they make the veteran Fleecer feel like a novice; yet it is clear that Mr. Chester's readers are expected to sympathize with her and admire her. The book expresses a cheap and vulgar attitude towards life in an appropriate style. Two or three of the characters, however, and notably the old colonel, are vigorously sketched.

Snake and Sword. By P. C. Wren. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

This study in mental pathology is unique in that its ghastly passages lead not down, but up, and to a happy conclusion; and in the vivid reality of its Indian background. Its fundamental conception is of an orphaned hero, Damocles de Warenne, who by reason of pre-natal influence has a morbid horror of snakes. His strange malady preys upon his mind as a boy in India; it labels him as a coward at his English school; a spasmodic attack at sight of a snake on a golf-course ruins his engagement to Lucile Gavestone, and results in the cutting off of his support from his relatives, forcing him into the army as private; while, to crown all, service in Hindustan, where every day supplies some fresh motive for his unnatural horror, seems to be driving him slowly into the madhouse. It is to Lucile's restored faith, and to a weird situation in which, willy-nilly, he must fight for his life against a cobra, that he owes his ultimate salvation from the obsession. The psychology of the book, though carefully studied, is not as successful as its crowded incident. The microcosmic social conventions and persecutions of Sandhurst and of Wellingborough School, the vulgarity and the rough give-and-take of military life, are reflected with apparent fidelity and with certain spirit. To the Indian scenes Mr. Wren brings a pen of long experience. The dignity of his style is sometimes painfully inadequate to the task he has here essayed.

"SHIRT-SLEEVE MEMOIRS."

With Walt Whitman in Camden. (March 28—July 14, 1888; November 1, 1888—January 20, 1889.) By Horace Traubel. New York: Mitchell Kennerley. $3.50.

The first volume of Mr. Traubel's "shirt-sleeve memoirs" was published in 1906 by Small, Maynard & Co., the second in 1908 by D. Appleton & Co., and now the third comes six years later from another house. There is a certain significance in this hard-luck tale, as they would say in Mickle Street, Camden. Mr. Traubel has adhered to his original plan to leave his story as he wrote it, taking nothing off, and with no attempt to improve it. The result is not altogether happy. Its defects, apparent enough before, are now made glaring by the inevitable comparison with the "Journals" of Emerson, which have run their course between the second and third volumes of the present work. One can, indeed, see the genius of Walt Whitman in the Camden memoirs as one sees the genius of Emerson in the "Journals"; but here the similarity ends. In the "Journals," one is always in the company of a man who, even in his hours of relaxation, showed that his thoughts were habitually with noble things and that he was used to refined language. But about the occasional flashes in the talk of Whitman and the occasional good letter Mr. Traubel's record flows like a vast ocean of frothy commonplace, with reaches of positive vulgarity. It is a pity. The author of "Leaves of Grass" needed no one to increase the mass of flat triviality about him, but there was that in the man which to a recorder of insight might have furnished material for a notable

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biography. The least pleasant aspect of Whitman's life is the society of the "Petes" and Buckes who surrounded him, and the tone of Mr. Traubel's book is theirs.

So much for protest. But naturally it would be possible out of the six hundred pages (nearly) of the present volume to fill a long review with bits of conversation and fragments of correspondence which picture the man to the life, or are otherwise interesting. Not the least valuable of these is the exact report of Lincoln's words about Whitman, as given in a letter from A. Van Rensselaer, dated July 30, 1865. The Sage of Camden was "rather cranky" one evening, and some harsh words had passed between him and his young friend. The conversation continues thus:

I [Traubel] was a bit mad myself. We don't have many tiffs. Finally he said: "Don't let's go on in that vein: I've got something pleasanter here; what do you think of it?" He reached smilingly to the table, picked up a letter, and handed it to me. [This sudden and seemingly accidental appearance of all sorts of documents gives Whitman's room the happy character of a magician's box, and is really the most extraordinary feature of the narrative.] I read the letter. . . . "What can I say? Only that I never expected to see the letter: you know you said a bit ago that you didn't think it would ever turn up again." He: "Well, it did turn up. Read it to me." I said: "I bet you know it by heart." "So I do: but I can listen to it again coming to me in your voice." I read.

Then follows the letter, of which this is the heart:

Mr. Lincoln was . . . looking out of the window, when you went by, quite slow, with your hands in the breast pockets of your overcoat, and a sizeable felt hat on your head pretty well up, just as I have often seen you on Broadway. Mr. Lincoln asked who you were, or something like that. I spoke up and said, mentioning your name, that you had written "Leaves of Grass," etc. Mr. Lincoln didn't say anything, but took a good long look till you were quite gone by. Then he says (I can't give you his way of saying it, but it was quite emphatic, and odd), "Well," he says, "*he* looks like a *man*." He said it pretty loud, but in a sort of absent way and with the emphasis on the words I have underscored.

The language is almost precisely that of Napoleon to Goethe, and the scene itself is impressive. What follows is impressive, too, in its own way:

"This is the real thing," I said: "This puts the Lincoln story on ice." W. was heartily amused. "You are a damned impertinent snip after all: you 'wouldn't believe until you were convinced,' as you say: you held off; you half thought I was lying: William too—all the fellows." . . . We laughed together. I kissed him good night.

There is pith and meaning in Lincoln's words; but what shall we think of a literary critic such as the late Professor Dowden, who couples Walt Whitman with Shakespeare? It is like coupling Traubel with Boswell. Such are the strange contrasts of sense and folly that seem to be evoked inevitably by association with Mickle Street. We read through long, dreary sections which merely repeat *ad nauseam* how the sage wanted to "frivol" his evenings away, and then suddenly we come upon a passage such as that on page 485, which gives as marvellously vivid a story of Carlyle as one is likely to have read anywhere—and, incidentally, of Whitman himself. Here, and occasionally elsewhere in Mr. Traubel's narrative, one recognizes the power and the indescribable note of genius which brought some of the most highly educated Englishmen of the day to make the long pilgrimage to Camden, and which sent them away feeling that they had been in the presence of something great and sacred.

AN AMATEUR OF CRIME.

The Romance of Fraud. By Tighe Hopkins. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50 net.

The title is merely suggestive, but it serves as well as another for this miscellany about criminals, their characteristics, methods, haunts, and punishments. The author is an English novelist who appears to have become a penologist as it were by second intent. "Wards of the State," published in England two years ago, gave "an unofficial view of prison and prisoner"—unofficial but relatively formal. This volume represents, one may say, the diversions of a reformer. Its chapters treat of all sorts of themes, from the popular-sensational to the curious-recondite. They give an extraordinary amount of information, which the reader feels to be merely dipped from a great store of erudition in this particular field. In the fifteen pages on "the trail," more light is thrown on the actual methods of trackers and sleuths than in a dozen detective stories. Chapters on The Master Thief, The Criminal Tattooed, Crime and Superstition, assemble a large number of odd and little-known facts about the real ways of the underworld. Other papers, like the ones on Newgate, on pirates, on The Man in the Iron Mask, are of more general historical interest. The famous escape of Rose and Hamilton from Libby Prison is rehearsed with uncommon vividness; and A Citation Before the Inquisition makes quite sufficiently concrete the horrors of the Holy Office.

The author is qualified by nature as well as learning for this kind of writing. It is true, he has a good deal to say, first and last, in denial of the sentimental attitude towards crime and the criminal. Criminals, he says, are a businesslike but not heroic class. The picaresque glamour of the eighteenth-century highwayman was a creation of popular fancy. In fact, "there is little to be said for him, except that he usually died game. Alike at his trial and on his last journey, the highwayman was usually in his glory." The romance of piracy also is chiefly figment, based upon a few astounding feats by three or four outlaws of the sea. The race of pirates was a squalid mass of human vermin.

To understand the pirate's calling as it actually was is to understand how foolishly impossible is the halo of romance with which some very delightful writers (the author of "The Pilot" is one of them) have striven to surround it. The task is not to be accomplished. The halo of romance is to the head of the pirate what Cinderella's slipper was to the feet of her sisters, or Mambrino's helmet to the skull of Sancho.

This is all very well; but it is quite clear that our writer is fully under the strange and common spell which crime and the criminal throws upon all orders of men. His theme fascinates him, delights him, as it did Dumas and De Quincey and Dickens. The adroitness of thievery is incense to his nostrils. He beholds a murderer with the rapture of a girl poring upon a rose. He discourses of his loves with the enthusiasm of a lover; and, luckily, remembers to be a criminologist only now and then.

THE PRICE OF EMPIRE.

The Press-Gang Afloat and Ashore. By J. R. Hutchinson. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.00.

Mr. Hutchinson has told us in great detail, with knowledge based upon the best sources of information, and in a lively and interesting manner which makes the tale seem just a strain less repulsive than it really is, all that any one needs to know about the Press-Gang; how it came in, what it did, and how it went out. The practice of pressing for the navy existed from early times; it first became prominent in the reign of John; was always revived whenever there was special call for the service of the navy, and became the permanent and regular method of recruiting during the period from the Revolution of 1688 to the second quarter of the nineteenth century. This last was precisely the period when the state was given over to the keeping of a land and moneyed aristocracy, whose interests, bound up with the commercial and maritime expansion of the empire, required the sacrifice of much of the general welfare and many of the traditional rights of the nation as a whole. In

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1815 English prestige was great, and it was supposed by many Englishmen and foreigners alike, that the success of England was accompanied by, if it was not the result of, "the most splendid freedom a nation ever enjoyed." But in fact the price of empire was a marked loss, for the immense majority, of well-being and of liberty alike. The price was certainly a heavy one; and it was paid by the small farmer, the shopkeeper, the artisan, and the industrial laborer, and above all perhaps by the nameless thousands who were compelled, against their will, to live the life of galley slaves on board the vessels of the navy.

In England itself the fruits of empire came to full bloom in the first quarter of the nineteenth century. They are familiar to all who have studied that period, a period strongly characterized by the insular egoism of the classes and by the incredible increase of poverty, vice, and crime among the masses. The share of the Press-Gang in producing this result has not been emphasized by Mr. Hutchinson as fully as it might have been; but we may quote one paragraph in which he makes it clear enough:

> The simplest calculation, had she [M'Gugan's wife] cared to make it, would have shown her the utter futility of hoping to live on the munificent wage which a grateful country allowed to M'Gugan, less certain deductions for M'Gugan's slops and contingent sick-benefit, in return for his aid in protecting it from its enemies; and almost any parish official could have told her that she was no longer merely M'Gugan's wife, dependent upon his exertions for the bread she ate, but a Daughter of the State and own sister to thousands of women to whom the gang in its passage brought toil and poverty, tears and shame. . . . You could not take forcibly 100 husbands and fathers out of a community of 500 souls, and pay that hundred the barest pittance instead of a living wage, without condemning 100 wives and mothers to hard labor on behalf of the 300 children who hungered. Out of this hundred wives and mothers a certain percentage lacked the ability to work, while a certain percentage lacked the will. These recruited the ranks of the outcast, or with their families burdened the parish. The direct social and economic outcome of this mode of manning the Navy, coupled with the payment of a starvation wage, was thus threefold. It reversed the natural sex-incidence of labor; it fostered vice; it bred paupers. The first was a calamity personal to those who suffered it. The other two were national in their calamitous effects.

The Press-Gang "went out" because of its "demoralizing effects . . . upon the fleet, its injurious effects upon trade, its antagonizing effects upon the nation, and its enormous cost as compared with recruiting by the good-will of the people." And yet Mr. Hutchison thinks that, without the Press-Gang, the fleet, for a hundred and fifty years, "could in all human probability never have been manned at all." To say that a method, which was so bad that it destroyed itself in the end by its very viciousness, was necessary for a century, is to fall back upon the comfortable historical doctrine that since things were as they were they could not have been otherwise. The question is, of course, a "purely academic" one; but common-sense is apt to suppose that the naval authorities, if they had wished to do so, might readily have accorded decent treatment and decent pay to the men who manned the fleet; and it is apt to suppose that if this had been done the worst evils of the Press-Gang would have been avoided.

Notes

Houghton Mifflin Company will publish on Saturday: "No. 13 Washington Square," by Leroy Scott; "William Gray, of Salem, Merchant," by Edward Gray; "The House of Cecil," by G. Ravenscroft Dennis; "The Seymour Family," by A. Audrey Locke; "The La Tremouille Family," by Winifred Stephens.

Among books announced for publication shortly by the Harvard University Press are: A reprint of President Lowell's "Government of France, Italy, and Germany"; "Municipal Charters," by Nathan Matthews; "Metempsychosis," the Ingersoll lecture for this year, by George Foot Moore, and new editions of Yerkes's "Study of the Self" and of E. A. Sophocles's Hellenistic Greek Lexicon. A new series is also in preparation, entitled Harvard Studies in Romance Languages, edited by Professors Sheldon, Grandgent, Ford, and Potter, the first volume of which will be a critical edition of the poetry of Giacomo da Lentino, by Ernest Felix Langley.

The Oxford University Press has announced the forthcoming publication of the following books: "Court Hand," by Hilary Jenkinson and Charles Johnson; "The Legislative Union of England and Scotland," by P. Hume Brown; "Homogeneous Linear Substitutions," by Harold Hilton; "The Works of Henry Vaughan," edited by L. C. Martin; "The Poetical Works of Robert Herrick," edited by F. W. Moorman; "The Auxilia of the Roman Imperial Army," by G. L. Cheesman; "The Letters of Sidonius," translated by O. M. Dalton; "The Gods of Northern Buddhism," by A. Getty; "English University Drama, 1540-1603," by F. S. Boas; "Map's De Nugis Curialium," edited by M. R. James; "Apulei Apologia," with introduction and commentary by H. E. Butler and S. G. Owen; "The Beneventan Script," by E. A. Loew; "Studies in the Odyssey," by J. A. K. Thomson; "The Oxford Survey of the British Empire," edited by A. J. Herbertson and O. J. R. Howarth. Volume IV is announced of the Oxford Studies in Social and Legal History, containing "The Early History of Contract," by W. Barbour, and "The Abbey of Saint-Bertin," by G. W. Coopland. To the series of Oxford Historical and Literary Studies are added: "Unpublished Selections from Henry Tubbe," edited by G. C. Moore Smith; "Bibliography of Dr. Johnson," by P. W. Courtney; "Selkirk's Colony in Canada," by Chester Martin.

THE second volume of Dio's "Roman History" has now appeared in the Loeb Classical Library (Macmillan; $1.50 net). As we have already noted, the translation of this edition is a thorough revision by Dr. Earnest Cary of the version by Herbert Baldwin Foster.

IN "The Secret Book" (Macmillan; $1.25 net), the author of "The Old Librarian's Almanack" and "The Librarian at Play" has made another book full of fancy and humor out of the materials of his dusty trade. To the lay mind a librarian is a person who, like an undertaker, may be piously cheerful on occasion, may compass "decent mirth," but is incapable of real jollity. Mr. E. L. Pearson, seriously interested in books and men, is depressed by neither; mirthfulness, not painfully decent, is the atmosphere of these pages. The chapters are supposed to be articles read by the members of a little informal club. According to excellent precedents—the Autocrat and others—a slight thread of story is thus supplied for the stringing together of what is virtually a series of familiar essays. A librarian or two, a bibliographer, a short-story writer, a genealogist, a couple of journalists, a schoolmaster—these are the club. It meets at irregular intervals for Welsh rabbits, talk, and "papers" about books new and old, popular and recondite. Nor are appropriate ditties mute; there are some excellent bits of familiar verse scattered through these pages. What the "secret book" is and how Lauriston finds it at last are trifling matters. Mr. Pearson's new book is to be read and enjoyed as an amusing and engaging commentary on all sorts of things bookish and human by a writer high-spirited enough to rejoice in his work and its rewards, major and minor.

IN "The Queens of Aragon: Their Lives and Times" (Brentano's; $3.75 net), E. L. Miron writes entertainingly, and with much information, of bygone days in Spain's eastern kingdom. Aragon existed as a separate political entity from 1035 to 1468 A. D. During this period twenty-six queens shared the throne. History has sketched the portraits of most of these helpmeets of Aragon's warlike kings in the most shadowy outline; but the author has turned to contemporary literature to supply those intimate details lacking in the arid chronicles of the time. A formidable bibliography published as an appendix testifies to his acquaintance with the period. From the most diverse sources he has brought together a multitude of facts presenting an interesting picture of Aragonese culture during the centuries in question. Much information is given concerning the troubadours in Spain; but curiously enough the author has failed to utilize the authoritative work on the subject: Milá y Fontanals's "Troubadours in Spain," not to mention

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later studies by Menéndez y Pelayo and Menéndez Pidal. This failure to consult obvious sources is unaccountable in one who gives evidence of much wide and curious reading in works difficult of access. A knowledge of these books would have prevented a blunder like that on page 74, where he says: "Between the troubadour and the trouvère, there was a considerable difference." The distinction, of course, is merely one of dialect and geography, but the context plainly shows that he thinks the troubadour, like the jongleur, to have been merely a minstrel who recited poems written by the trouvère. Such errors are infrequent. The book is an interesting contribution to the culture history of mediæval Spain.

THE author of "How to See the Vatican" (Pott; $2 net), Mr. Douglas Sladen, is known as an indefatigable compiler of travel literature. Some years ago he published "The Secrets of the Vatican," a book which is now out of print, and the present volume, we are informed in a publisher's note, is mainly a revised edition of parts of that work. The aim of the book is to give the ordinary reader some acquaintance with the history of the Vatican and to describe for him those parts of the palace which are least familiar to the average tourist. The author, as will readily be seen by a glance at the authorities to whom he acknowledges indebtedness, makes no pretence to any profound scholarship, nor is his writing adorned with many elegancies of style, but as a plain workaday guide to the Vatican, covering some ground which is not covered elsewhere, this book should have its value.

FOR fulness of treatment the "International Year Book" (Dodd, Mead), under the editorship of Frank Moore Colby and Allen Leon Churchill, remains the most useful of annual handbooks. The volume for 1913, like its predecessors, will be found indispensable by students of contemporary events in search of information too recent to be incorporated in the encyclopædias and in much greater detail than the newspaper almanacs offer. It would be difficult to specify the features of a book which sets out to be a complete encyclopædia for the year; but, as with earlier volumes, we are glad to point out the valuable record of legislation under the History of the different States, material which is nowhere accessible in condensed form. The outstanding events of the year—Mexico, the Balkans, China, the beginnings of the Wilson Administration, Irish Home Rule—receive adequate attention. The record of books and plays of the year in this country and England is perforce largely in the nature of a catalogue, but here, again, the lists come in very handily for speedy reference. We notice in the history of the Balkan troubles one curious misstatement. With regard to the outbreak of hostilities between Bulgaria and her allies we are told: "It was a remarkable fact that Gen. Savoff, the hero of the past campaign against the Turks, opposed the truculent attitude of Dr. Daneff's Government and took no part in the second war." The facts are just the other way. It was the militarist party that forced the hands of the Ministry, and it was Gen. Savoff's unauthorized orders for an advance that precipitated the general fighting which ended so disastrously for Bulgaria.

IN "Napoleon at Bay, 1814" (Lane; $2.50 net), F. Loraine Petre continues the detailed military study which he has been making of Napoleon's later campaigns. The present volume discusses the battles of La Rothière, Craonne, Arcis-sur-Aube, and the other engagements in the course of the quick and hazardous marches by which he tried to move to the rear of the allied armies, cut their lines of communication, and frighten them off from closing in on Paris. Like Carlyle, when writing his "Frederick the Great," the author has personally been over the battle-fields; he also recently had the advantage of seeing 10,000 French troops of the present day manœuvring in part of this theatre of war, according to ideas very similar to those of Napoleon just a hundred years ago. He gives a detailed military narrative, but not too technical for the layman, and adds general remarks and conclusions interesting to the military historian and the professional soldier. Both Blücher and Napoleon receive rather more credit than from most historians who are not distinctly partisan. Blücher was right in urging an immediate pursuit of Napoleon after the French disaster at Leipzig; had his advice been followed, "the Empire of Napoleon would probably have fallen before the end of December, 1813." Blücher was not "a heaven-born genius, but he was full of common-sense, and did not hesitate to rely for brain-work on his more talented subordinate Gneisenau. If Gneisenau supplied the brains, it was Blücher who supplied the relentless energy, the fierce patriotism, and the strong will which pushed his army forward and kept peace between Russians and Prussians." On the other hand, Napoleon's attempt at Schwarzenberg's rear was not "a mere gambler's desperate throw," but might properly be regarded by Napoleon as having some probability of success, in view of his knowledge of "Schwarzenberg's almost insane nervousness regarding his communications." The author has not drawn upon any hitherto unknown material, but makes good use of Napoleon's correspondence, of the old accounts of Clausewitz and Müffling, and of the excellent recent studies of Houssaye, Weil, Hulot, Danilewski, Janson, and others—though not of Fave and Foch.

TO write a satisfactory history of Mormons in Utah, or a satisfactory life of its great leader, one must deny one's self the pleasure of disliking Mormonism. One must be willing to ask if plural marriages lessen unchastity and if co-operative control under church direction is worse than coöperation under the direction of able and fortunate individuals. "Brigham Young and his Mormon Empire," by Frank J. Cannon and George S. Knapp (Revell: $1.50 net), is certainly not an impartially scientific history. The authors seem desirous of describing the economic aspects of the Latter Day Saints, but they are not sufficiently detached to attempt it. Their task is to tell what they think about Brigham Young. It is evident that they think he was a bad man, and a convenient butt for ridicule. They are willing to grant his great achievements, but they do not tell how they came about, and there is no disposition to concede to him worthy motives. The book is written in an easy and vivacious manner; but it bristles with the antipathy which fills the religious and political controversy into which most non-Mormons in Utah have been drawn. It is not a book for one who wishes to gain trustworthy information, and it has the further defect of falling into slovenly and offensive language. We are told, for example, that Brigham had the habit of "jawing Zion into order," and that a certain one of Joseph Smith's widows "was the last of that sorrowing sisterhood to be comforted on the broad bosom of the prophet's successor." The illustrations are good, but they would be better if they included maps of Utah.

NEWSPAPER experiences make up almost the whole of Charles Edward Russell's "These Shifting Scenes" (Doran; $1.50 net). As they touch upon some of the most interesting events in the time they cover, and are told with the skill of a trained newspaper man, the book is most readable. Beginning with the old days of the "tramp" printers, the reader is taken through the harrowing episode of finding work on a New York newspaper, and then through incidents large and small, but never dull, ranging from the Haymarket tumult in Chicago, the Johnstown flood, and a group of national political conventions to murder mysteries and lesser journalistic fry. Mr. Russell has had the opportunity of looking on at some history-making, and he takes full advantage of the fact. Now and then he obtrudes his economic notions, as when he remarks that he "began to see that poverty was the condition of the majority of the people," but on the whole the narrative is unencumbered with irrelevant comment. It does not constitute an autobiography, but rather is a presentation of a large section of the writer's life. Its distinction is that it gives that intimate view of a newspaper man's work that people in general are apt to find fascinating.

JOSEPH PULITZER as a cross-examiner is the central figure of Alleyne Ireland's "Joseph Pulitzer: Reminiscences of a Secretary" (Kennerley; $1.25 net). The book is largely taken up with an account of the way in which the masterful editor tested the qualifications of candidates for the difficult post of secretary to him when blindness and nervousness had driven him to seclusion. "Secretary" is a very inadequate word for what "J. P.," as his entourage called him among themselves, required. His restless mind demanded to be fed and entertained continuously, and this, owing to his apparent knowledge of everything under the sun, was a huge task. In his examination of candidates, which might last for two or three months, he roved "from country to country, from century to century, through history, art, literature, biography, economics, music, the drama, and current politics." Not unnaturally, he placed great emphasis upon

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memory. Prominent among his traits were his sudden changes of plan, regardless of the trouble involved, for those who shared with him his yacht or villa. The book gives a close view of one of the most interesting personalities of our time.

SOME months ago Lord Curzon created a ripple of comment by praising Lincoln's Gettysburg Address and Second Inaugural as superior to any other oratory in English in the nineteenth century. "I escape the task of deciding which is the masterpiece of modern English eloquence," he said, "by awarding the prize to an American." The lecture in which these words were spoken was prepared for the University of Cambridge, but abbreviated in delivery. It is now printed in full (Macmillan; $1), and bears the title, "Modern English Eloquence." The bulk of the little volume is devoted to personal recollections of Parliamentary speakers, including Gladstone, Disraeli, Salisbury, Rosebery, Balfour, and Asquith, with some analysis of their methods and effectiveness. These are preceded by a thought-provoking consideration of the changes that have come over Parliamentary eloquence since the days of Pitt and Fox. Theirs was "the art of an aristocratic society, practiced under aristocratic conditions, in an aristocratic age." The coming of democracy has transformed the art by making it less elaborate, less learned, less ornate, a transformation hastened and intensified by the appearance of a new type of eloquence—that of the platform. Lord Curzon holds that eloquence still affects votes in Parliament, and that, far from losing its old political importance, "the gift of speech in political leaders has become a greater necessity—it is really a condition of existence."

HISTORIANS, genealogists, ethnologists, and the lawyers of his State will be deeply grateful to Mr. Ralph Emerson Twitchell for the service he has rendered in making accessible the more interesting of New Mexico's historical documents. The first volume of "The Spanish Archives of New Mexico" (Cedar Rapids: Torch Press; $12) contains a complete catalogue of the records of the court of private land claims now in the custody of the Surveyor-General at Santa Fé. These documents, 1,384 in number, are chronologically arranged, the earliest starting with the year 1685, and the latest bearing the date 1846. The less important are merely listed by title, but those of greater interest are fully translated or described. Volume II contains notice of the far more interesting archives now deposited in the Congressional Library. They cover the years 1621-1821. The author has not sought to compete with the Congressional Library's catalogue of the 20,000 New Mexican documents in its possession, but has, rather, preferred to select the more important of these for translation or fuller description. He notices 3,097. It will be observed that none of the records here published goes back to the sixteenth century exploration period. Much supplemental material might be gathered at Seville in the Archives of the Indies. The records of the seventeenth century are interesting for the light they cast on the mode of life prevailing at remote Spanish outposts, and for much information concerning the Pueblo Indians.

IN a somewhat truculent preface, Mr. Twitchell defends himself in advance from the attacks which he feels sure will be made upon him by the "scholastic Pharisee" for venturing to introduce a little interesting reading into an otherwise arid catalogue. Equally superfluous are the author's ungenerous remarks about the labors of his predecessor, the late A. F. Bandelier, whose much despised list he has closely followed. He furthermore roundly attacks the national authorities who in 1903 removed a portion of the New Mexican archives to Washington. The author admits that these documents are now admirably cared for, and are being catalogued in the most scientific manner; and by his own showing it appears that, while stored in Santa Fé, many were stolen, and the whole collection was in imminent danger of destruction. The burning of the historical collection at Albany and recent revelations regarding the sorry condition of the archives in many Southern States give cause for congratulation that at least one valuable collection of documents is safely housed and cared for.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

THAT blessed word "federalism" is the catchword of the moment in British politics. Enthusiasm for the federal panacea has almost persuaded Mrs. Humphry Ward to be a suffragist. She has, in fact, publicly avowed her belief that the solution of the woman suffrage problem may come through a division of functions between local legislative assemblies and a central imperial Parliament. The latter would remain in the control of men, but women would have equality with them in "the whole social and domestic sphere of delegated power covered by these local assemblies of the future." It is evident that Mrs. Ward pictures these assemblies as no more than magnified county councils, and has no idea of the gravity of the issues that would be subject to their decision in any scheme of federalism that deserved the name.

THE cold truth about the so-called federal solution of the Home Rule controversy has been set forth in the *Manchester Guardian* by Prof. J. H. Morgan, of University College, London, who is rapidly becoming one of the leading authorities on British constitutional problems. He warns the admirers of this short cut to peace that to federalize the United Kingdom would involve the creation of a written Constitution, and would tax all the energies of all the jurists in England for months, if not for years, before anything could be put in a draughtsman's hands. It would involve the repeal of hundreds of statutes, innumerable administrative readjustments, and the complete reform of the House of Lords. It would mean, to begin with, the total abandonment of the Home Rule bill, which is not suited, and never was intended, to be the cornerstone of a federal system.

A SCHEME is in progress for recognizing Dr. J. G. Frazer's services to research. The proposal is to establish a Frazer Fund for Social Anthropology, from which grants will be made to travelling students of either sex, with a view to their investigating problems in the culture and social organization of primitive peoples. In order to secure continuity of administration, the fund is to be held in trust by the University of Cambridge. The signatures to the memorial issued in connection with the scheme are mainly those of English scholars, but a few American names appear, including that of Prof. B. L. Gildersleeve, and the Continent of Europe is also represented on the list. Mr. F. M. Cornford, of Trinity College, Cambridge, is secretary of the committee of subscribers.

THE "National Office of French Universities and Schools"—a wheel of Government—publishes a little book whose object is "to make known abroad the higher French education as it is today, with the resources it offers." It is quite apart from the well-known "Livret des Etudiants," which catalogues French universities and higher schools, with their courses year by year. This explains to foreign students that, in point of fact, French universities and schools are open to them and welcome them—"on the sole condition that they prove they are in a state to receive the teaching." It is intended to do away with the idea that many administrative difficulties stand in the way of foreign students wishing to enter French universities. The conditions of attendance and of previous requirements for studying with a view to diplomas and degrees are brought out in particular. The publication is a part of the effort made for several years to turn towards French institutions the stream of higher foreign students. Statistics show that this has already met with success. In 1900 there were all told 1,770 foreign students in French universities, and in 1913 there were 5,560, or nearly one-seventh of the total number matriculated.

THE history of the 602 Deputies who have recently been elected to hold rule over France during their four years in Parliament is of some interest. One of the chief reproaches made against republics, particularly Latin republics, is the predominance of the lawyer and professional politician. Now, in this new French Parliament there are 142 barristers and twelve solicitors, between whom the habit of public speaking must make the difference; and there are ten former judges, three notaries, and twenty-seven who have been office-holders in the civil administration. To these may be properly added forty-six journalists and forty-three university professors, fifty-three doctors, and three veterinaries (Gambetta once said in his haste that the system of election sent up a Parliament of "subveterinaries"), eleven apothecaries, and twenty-five employees of business. All these would naturally be Radical and Socialist elements, or "wage-earners," as against wage-payers, although this division is far from being verified in the

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political reality. On the other, and naturally Conservative or Moderate, side we have forty-six "rentiers," or Deputies living from their own personal incomes as property-holders, thirty-two manufacturers, and twenty-seven merchants, three shipbuilders and six professional financiers, sixteen farmers, and twenty-one ex-officers of army or navy. There are one publisher, six keepers of hotels and cafés, and twenty-two workmen, who are not all Socialists. Jaurès, the leader of the Socialist party, is an ex-university professor of philosophy.

THE French Academy has delegated its "perpetual secretary," M. Etienne Lamy, who took part in our own Champlain celebration, to represent it at the seventh centenary of the battle of Bouvines. The ode crowned for the occasion has been written by Henri de Lècre, a laureate of the Floral Games of Languedoc. This reminds one irresistibly of Lady Ambrose's arraignment of the new republic's "part of culture that comes from a knowledge of history or parts of history." She was supposed at the time to have related a true story of the English historian Freeman: "I sat at dinner by some one who had not only read heaven knows how much history, but had written, I believe, even more than he had read. At last he said to me, in a very solemn voice, 'What a terrible defeat that was which we had at Bouvines!' I answered timidly—not thinking we were at war with any one—that I had seen nothing about it in the papers. 'H'm!' he said, giving a sort of a grunt that made me feel dreadfully ignorant, 'Why, I had an excursus on it myself in the *Archæological Gazette* only last week.' And, do you know, it turned out that the battle of Bouvines was fought in the thirteenth century, and had, as far as I could make out, something to do with Magna Charta."

HERE in France it is generally chronicled as a victory over the German Emperor Otho IV. It was certainly won by Philip Augustus, King of France, over the combined forces of the Emperor of Germany, the King of England, and the Count of Flanders. Koehler, its German historian, says: "The victory of Bouvines had for France this important result—it awakened a national sentiment, and it strengthened the feeling of common solidarity to such a degree that we may say modern France issued from that event." A monument was erected in 1863 on the battle-field, which is within easy reach of tourists, about seven miles from Lille. The village of Bouvines has 600 inhabitants, lost amid the monotonous industries now dominating the region.

A FORMER student of the French School of Athens, Eugène Cavaignac, has presented to the Académie des Sciences Morales an exhaustive documentary report on the duration and obligations of military service in the Roman Republic when it was pouring out its soldiers with the Scipios for the conquest first of Carthage and then of the world. He starts from the indications of Polybius, who was a member of the Achæan League and saw the Roman soldiers at work in the conquest of Macedonia, and was afterwards sixteen years at Rome in the family of the later Scipios. At that time, the Roman idea of the sovereignty of the State—*Majestas*—had grown to that conception which still directs the relations of governments towards the community in Continental Europe. There, too, it has resulted in obligatory military service. Without going into this question, which belongs to philosophical history, M. Cavaignac establishes these facts: Roman citizens owed military service from seventeen to forty-six years of age, with a maximum of twenty campaigns. The minimum has been disputed, but M. Cavaignac decides for six campaigns, which could hardly be crowded into the three years of the present disputed law of the French Republic.

PLANS for the Italian pavilion at the San Francisco Exposition, which have just been published in the papers, have aroused much interest in artistic circles. They are the work of Sig. Piacentini, one of the most popular and successful Italian architects, who is a specialist in buildings of this kind. He has designed for the great world fair a scheme which shall reproduce on the shores of the Pacific a typical Italian mediæval town, with its works of art, its fountains, its gardens, and its quaint houses. There will be two piazzas, a larger one dominated by the Palazzo Pubblico, or town hall, recalling the glories of Italian municipal life, and surrounded by other public and private buildings, forming the centre of the life of the community; and a smaller one with the Loggia dei Mercanti, or merchants' exchange, and surrounded by shops and warehouses, reminiscent of the commercial activities of the Italian city republics. The two will be united by narrow streets and porticos like those of Siena, Verona, or Perugia. The general effect, if the plans are well executed, should be interesting and attractive, but intelligent public opinion rightly insists that the contents of the various buildings should be properly representative of Italian work, and not consist of the usual Neapolitan coral and sham tortoise-shell objects, Sorrento woodwork, the hideous Volterra alabaster ware and Venetian atrocities in spun glass, which have figured in other Italian exhibitions abroad, and which give an entirely false idea of what the country produces. Italy has now so much to show in the way of high-class industrial and artistic production that there is no need to expose such trumpery and wholly out-of-date trash.

THE latest Italian labor strikes are associated to an unusual degree with classical memories and poetry. The dispute is whether Sicilian sulphur shall be exported by way of Catania or Porto Empedocle, which is the seaport of Girgenti—the ancient Agrigentum on the other side of the island. Now Empedocles himself, philosopher, and poet, and physiologist of the heart, from whom the port has its name, went forth from Catania to climb up and throw himself into the crater of Ætna, and so died in sulphurous glory.

> In the slow revolutions of the world
> I shall come many times to Catana—

Matthew Arnold makes him promise.

Science

COL. ROOSEVELT'S SCIENTIFIC OBSERVATIONS.

Life-Histories of African Game Animals. By Theodore Roosevelt and Edmund Heller. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $10 net.

Instead of publishing the scientific observations of his trip as appendices to the narrative volumes, "African Game Trails," or scattered through various zoölogical publications, Col. Roosevelt has collected them in these two volumes. The method of presentation is in the form of chapter monographs dealing in some cases with a single species, as The Lion, or with groups, as The Gazelles and their Allies. Again we have proof that science in the future is to derive its chief support from the field work of trained observers. The day of mere museum collecting is past, and there is no excuse for any systematic gathering of specimens unless notes are taken on their life-history.

To take the lion monograph as a type, we find a short introduction on the Felidæ in general, followed by an equally brief summary of the characters of the lion and its sub-species. Then follow almost sixty pages of notes from the life, treating successively of distribution, family and cub life, voice, coloration, method of killing and character of kills, man-eaters, enemies, and method of hunting. The style is straightforward, lucid, and succinct, with unusually short sentences and no attempt at fine phrasing or involved description. In the section on sport, the account of the killing of George Grey is one of the most detailed and vivid narratives which has been written in the annals of hunting. A detailed description of the races of *Felis leo* closes the chapter.

The paragraph on the habits of the wart-hog will give an idea of the general style of treatment:

> They were never found in thick forest. When persecuted by man they became nocturnal; but we often saw them abroad at midday, although their favorite times for roaming and feeding were in the morning and afternoon. They frequently rooted up the ground, going down on their knees; but even more frequently they cropped grass like a zebra or hartebeest. Their food is purely vegetable. They live in burrows, which they invariably enter backward, so as to present to any enemy a front of teeth which would daunt the most ferocious. No matter how headlong the speed of a hunted pig it will always turn and slip backward into its hole, with jack-in-the-box agility. Once we saw a young boar thus disappear, and immediately afterward reappear as if shot out of a catapult; evidently the burrow was already inhabited by another pig, which had savagely assailed the hind

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quarters of the intruder. When close pressed they will charge valiantly; but they are certainly nothing like as savage as peccaries. We found a sow with very young pigs in November on the Uasin Gishu; but apparently they breed at all seasons. In galloping after a boar we noticed that in trying to look back at his pursuer he lifted his snout, not turning his head to one side. When in motion wart-hogs always carry the tail straight up, the tassel perhaps falling forward. They are easily tamed, and make amusing pets, owing to their continuous grotesque starts and grunts. They often become exceedingly attached to their owners. At the McMillans' place the cheetahs and wart-hogs were as safe companions as the gazelles; whereas nobody could touch the leopards; and elsewhere we found that the zebras and hartebeests were apt to be dangerous when they became tame.

A preface explains the use of species and genera as adopted throughout the book, showing that a middle position has been taken, trinomials being admitted, but not all the hair-splitting indulged in by closet naturalists. The first five chapters make interesting reading, and collectively form an admirable introduction to the general subject. They deal respectively with The Country and Its History, Derivation of the Fauna, The Flora, Concealing and Revealing Coloration, and Game Preserves. The most important and valuable of these is that dealing with the origin of the fauna, colored maps of the faunal areas and life zones providing vivid illustrations of the facts recorded in the text. The most thorough treatment is that accorded to coloration, though but little of this is new, Col. Roosevelt's theories having been published elsewhere. The careful student will see that he is apt to swing a little too much to the opposite side of the Thayer protective question, as in the lion chapter, where he says: ". . . . the undoubtedly concealing quality of the lion's coloration is of interest chiefly as a coloristic fact, and plays little real part, and probably no part at all, in the animal's success as a hunter, and has not been developed by natural selection or otherwise for this particular utilitarian purpose." But in general he assumes a moderate point of view, thereby revealing the ideas of extremists and of men who have had little experience in actual field work in their true light of exaggeration and false premise.

The final chapter is concerned with Equipment, Arms, and the Preservation of Specimens, and a very full bibliography and index round out the work. The illustrations are excellent.

Mr. J. Evershed, director of the Madras & Kodaikanal Observatories, who recently visited New Zealand, has advised placing at Nelson, as a highly suitable place climatologically as well as geographically, the new institution for research in solar physics to be known as the Cawthron Observatory, from its founder, Mr. Thomas Cawthron, of Nelson, who has given a fund of $250,000 for its equipment and maintenance.

Dr. Otto Gustaf Ramsay, professor of obstetrics and gynecology at Yale Medical School, who died on June 12, was born in New York city in 1870. He graduated from the University of Virginia in 1890, and received the degree of M.A. from Yale in 1901. Later he studied in Germany, and served as interne and associate in gynecology at Johns Hopkins. For several years he had been a member of the Yale faculty.

Drama and Music

THE FATHER OF DANISH COMEDY.

The Comedies of Holberg. By Oscar James Campbell, Jr. Harvard Studies in Comparative Literature, Vol. III. Cambridge: Harvard University Press. $2.50 net.

It is appropriate at a time when, thanks to the assiduity of Mr. Björkman and others, the American reading public is becoming more and more acquainted with Scandinavian writers, that a work of genuine scientific and cultural value should be produced by an American scholar upon a classic Scandinavian author. Though Professor Campbell is primarily an English rather than a Scandinavian specialist, he has nevertheless in this book made America's most significant contribution to the study of the Scandinavian literatures. His book is the third in the series of Harvard Studies in Comparative Literature.

The author's method of treating his subject is purely comparative. A succinct sketch of Holberg's life and a convenient classification of his plays under four heads precede the main portion of the book, which consists of more than two hundred pages upon the relation of Holberg to earlier writers of comedy. Holberg is a peculiarly fit subject for comparative treatment. A Norwegian by birth, a Dane by adoption, an incessant traveller by predilection, he did his utmost to become an intellectual citizen of Europe as a whole. Finding in the Denmark of his day no traditions of culture, he made himself wisely cosmopolitan and diligently sought out the best which other countries could supply. He thus became the father of Danish comedy; indeed, one may say, of Danish literature in general. Mr. Campbell traces clearly his indebtedness to Molière in the grouping and exposition of character, to the *commedia dell' arte* for much of the comedy of his plots, together with the figures that served as vehicles for it, and to the spirit of English satire, which was in many ways so congenial to his own temper. All this was already somewhat familiar matter to students of comparative literature. The author has, however, made a fresh presentation of the whole subject, and has set many facts in a new light. The chapters on the relations of Holberg to French literature other than Molière and on his scantier indebtedness to German and Latin literature furnish much new material. The parallels which Mr. Campbell draws are always reasonably convincing. He proves his case, as "proof" goes in such matters of literary influence. And thorough as his investigation is, it carries no weight of superfluous learning. The quotations from Holberg, and even the titles of the plays, are translated into English—and wisely so, since a knowledge of Danish is not a part of the equipment of the ordinary scholar. The critical apparatus is put into the unobtrusive notes at the end of the book. One cannot speak too highly of the way in which the material has been digested and perspicuously arranged.

Mr. Campbell has made no attempt to discuss Holberg's influence on subsequent writers of comedy in different countries. That subject would require a separate book. If there is any lack in the present volume, it is the absence of a brief and clear indication as to the relative merits of the various plays. The wayfaring man has no guide for the reading of Holberg. And in that connection it is well to call attention to the need of a good English translation of the better-known comedies. Until it is provided, Holberg's laughter, which, according to Mr. Campbell, "bids fair to become immortal," can never be properly reëchoed from our shores.

The fifth volume of the Dramatic Index (Boston Book Company), covering the year 1913, is modelled upon the pattern of its predecessors. As a list of the performers who have appeared upon the musical or dramatic stage in that period, the plays in which they appeared, and the notices accorded to them in the books and periodicals (not the daily press) of the English-speaking world, it seems to be a full and accurate record, achieved at a great cost of systematic labor. The records of the five volumes cover the period 1906-1913. Beyond question, the work, with its convenient alphabetical references, will prove interesting and useful to all persons directly or indirectly concerned in theatrical affairs, while its catalogues of new plays and books on dramatic subjects have a special value; but it should be noted that the critical authorities referred to are not always of the most dependable order.

A Paris letter published in a London journal says: "So it is finally decided that Daudet's play 'L'Arlésienne' shall be withdrawn from the repertory of the Odéon, where it has been in Antoine's hands a never-failing trump card, filling the house as often as given, and re-

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taining as the years go by all its charm and its grace. Mme. Daudet, in declining to leave the play to M. Antoine's successor, observes that she considers it right that the Daudet masterpiece should not be allowed to 'vegetate' eternally in the same playhouse, to be ever produced before the same public, and she is in treaty with a boulevard theatre that proposes to take over the acting rights."

Jean Richepin's version of "Macbeth" was produced recently at the Comédie Française, Duncan being played by Mounet-Sully, Macbeth by Paul Monnet, Macduff by Fenoux, and Banquo by Alexandre. Lady Macbeth was taken by the "divine" Bartet, the only artist who currently shares the epithet with Bernhardt, Lady Macduff by Rémy, and the three witches by Madeleine Roch, Silvain, and Devoyod. "M. Richepin's translation is wonderfully dexterous and true," an English critic says, "and while very nearly literal he manages to infuse into the French much of the force, fibre, and color of the original. Anybody familiar with the Shakespeare text could follow easily and smoothly the Richepin 'Macbeth,' but much of it, particularly the witches' incantations, must have been taken on credit by the public as something very fine and powerful, but in an unknown tongue. M. Richepin, in his admirable lectures, showed that he blamed Lady Macbeth more than the Thane of Cawdor for the murders, but in the play at the Comédie Bartet is far from incarnating the savage Queen. This magnificent artist has conceived a coquettish, supple temptress rather than an imperious plotter, and makes a very curious Lady Macbeth. It is not until the last scene that she is at all like the conventional impersonation of the part. She is scarcely Richepin's conception—at least, that is the impression she must leave on those who heard the lecture—but she is an arch-fiend in feminine form, and, if I may be allowed to say so, too French for a wild Scottish laird's wife."

A work that was warmly applauded at the Altenburg Festival was Kelley's quartet in C major. Altogether, Mr. Kelley's music has found much favor in Germany. It would not be a bad idea to introduce it to concert audiences in some of the large cities of his native country.

Texas, it may not be generally known, has produced one of the leading American musicians, Frank Van der Stucken, a composer whose works are awaiting the recognition they deserve. As a conductor he has made the public, especially in New York and Cincinnati, acquainted with many good novelties, including not a few by American composers. His latest achievement has been cordially praised in Antwerp, where he conducted two concerts in commemoration of the bicentenary of Gluck. The composers represented on the programmes, besides Gluck, were Mozart, Beethoven, Weber, Berlioz, Wagner, Verdi, Chabrier, Strauss, Benoit, Grieg, Smetana, and Moussorgsky.

Strauss's new "opera without words," "The Legend of Joseph," is not likely to add to his fame. According to Dr. Möller, of the *Allgemeine Musik-Zeitung*, it falls short of expectations, being little more than a pot-boiler, with some tonal dainties that will attract attention for a little while. Dr. Möller also points out that there is nothing new in the genre of the "Legend of Joseph," which Strauss's followers heralded as an innovation. So far as Germany is concerned, it is; but in France the "dance-drama," or "mimodrama," flourished as long ago as the seventeenth century. Distinguished musicians like Lully, Rameau, and Couperin cultivated it. In the nineteenth century another Frenchman, Noverre, endeavored to elevate the degenerated operatic ballet to a sort of "Gesammtkunstwerk," or combination of the arts. Dr. Möller might have referred also to the Bacchanale which Wagner added to the Paris version of "Tannhäuser." In more recent times the "mimodrama" has been cultivated by a number of Frenchmen and Russians, among them Lalo, Dukas, Ravel, Hahn, Debussy, Arensky, Tcherepnin, Rimsky-Korsakoff, and Stravinsky.

In the days of Mapleson it used to be "Grand Italian Opera." Maurice Grau enlarged that to "Grand Opera in Italian, French, and German." The latest combination is now on trial in London—Mr. Beecham's season of "German, Russian, and English Opera and Russian Ballet." His repertory includes: "Rosenkavalier," "Die Zauberflöte," "Boris Godounoff," "Ivan le Terrible," "Prince Igor," "Daphnis and Chloe," "Papillons," "Coq d'Or," "L'Oiseau de Feu," "Le Rossignol," "Midas," "Scheherazade," "La Légende de Joseph," "Cleopatra," "Nuit de Mal," "Petrouchka," "La Spectre de la Rose," "La Khovantchina," "Dylan," "Le Lac Des Cygnes," "Thamar," "Carnaval."

A hundred years ago, in the month of May, and only three days apart, were born two pianist composers, both famous in their time, but now almost entirely neglected by musicians and amateurs—undeservedly so. One was Adolf von Henselt, a Bavarian, who spent most of his life in St. Petersburg; the other, Stephen Heller, a Hungarian, who made his home in Paris, where he came into contact with Chopin, Liszt, Berlioz, and other eminent masters. Though a much-admired pianist, he soon gave up playing and devoted his time to teaching and composing. Many of his short pieces are gems which concert audiences of our day would be sure to admire if they got a chance to hear them. Unique among his works are a set of technical studies based on difficult passages in Chopin's études. His transcriptions of Schubert's songs equal those made by Liszt. Adolf von Henselt likewise ended his brilliant career as pianist prematurely in order to teach and compose, following the examples of Liszt and Chopin, as well as of Heller. For pedagogic purposes his études are still invaluable, and, like those of his three colleagues just named, they also have genuine artistic value. His arrangements for piano of the overtures to "Freischütz," "Euryanthe," "Oberon," "Egmont," and "Coriolan" are considered models.

Art

GUIDE-BOOKS OF PAINTING.

New Guides to Old Masters. By John C. Van Dyke. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. London, $1; Paris, 75 cents.

These nicely printed and feather-light guide-books of painting escape the commonplace in every detail of literary style and mechanical make-up. Mr. Van Dyke undertakes the difficult task of a close qualitative appraisal of well-known pictures. Often he tells why a famous picture is bad, believing that the analysis of artistic error is only less instructive than that of beauty itself. By a system of stars the pictures are divided into four classes. Mere mention means a picture of merit, three stars indicate a great masterpiece. At London only Titian's Bacchus and Ariadne and Holbein's Duchess of Milan receive this distinction. We should be glad to find added in a new edition Leonardo's cartoon in the Diploma Gallery, which is ignored. At Paris, the three stars are affixed to four pictures, the Mona Lisa, Mantegna's St. Sebastian, Titian's Entombment, and Paolo Veronese's Marriage at Cana. It is always valuable to find the issue of quality raised sharply by a highly trained and independent mind. There are shocks as well as gratifications in the process—perhaps equally salutary. The writer, for example, is recovering but slowly from the shock of learning that Raphael's Castiglione portrait is but so so.

Mr. Van Dyke goes very thoroughly into the matter of condition and of attribution. On the latter score his pronouncements are, indeed, startling. Only six out of the fifteen titular Rembrandts in the National Gallery and twelve out of the nineteen in the Louvre survive his scrutiny unchallenged. In the general introduction he admits only ten Rembrandts at St. Petersburg, to forty in the official catalogue. As Mr. Van Dyke insists, such questions should be met with his guide in hand before the pictures. Evidently a *Nation* review is not the place for such contentions, but we think Mr. Van Dyke's radicalism as excessive as the conservatism of the museum cataloguers.

The term "old masters" is interpreted pretty narrowly. All the eighteenth-century artists are regarded as modern. Generally, the guides seem to address only the well-informed public. There are no dates of any sort and few material explanations of subject-matter, etc. In short, we have the kind of crisp critical comment to the fellow expert which European scholars are wont to bury in the pages of some *Repertorium* or *Zeitschrift*. Mr. Van Dyke's desire

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to say this sort of thing to the larger public that buys gallery guides is inexplicable. The little books, which soon will cover the chief European galleries, will do more to perturb than enlighten. Frankly, we fear the effect and the success of confiding to the "tripping" public the sort of expressions that are usually hazarded only *inter amicos*.

"Ruines et Paysages d'Egypte," by G. Maspero (Paris: E. Guilmoto; 7 fr. 50) is a collection of popular articles by a famous archæologist and accomplished man of letters. The dates of the articles run from 1899 to 1909, and the places vary from the Delta to Philæ. M. Maspero is equally sympathetic with the life of the modern peasant and the ritual of old Egypt. Interesting bits of folk-lore are interwoven with the narrative of finds and restorations. A chapter is devoted to superstition still persistent in Karnak. There is an admirable essay on Luxor as typical of Egyptian architecture and cult. The Coptic monasteries are not forgotten. In every way this is a delightful and instructive work. Nothing could do more to quicken the landscape for the tourist, while the layman will find nowhere else so vivid an account of the actual methods and difficulties of archæological research and conservation. It is especially interesting to note how many of the incidents of an excavating expedition exactly reproduce the scenes sculptured on ancient walls—the replacing of a Pharaoh in his sepulchre, the embarkation of mummies, and their porterage across the sands by workmen who have changed little in garb or looks since the early dynasties.

The "City of David," his tomb, and the burying place of his successors have been brought to the light of day, so far as is possible after the night of so many centuries. The excavations were made during the past winter in Jerusalem, at the expense of Baron Edmond de Rothschild, the octogenarian head of the French branch of the banking family. An account of the results obtained to date was given to the Académie des Inscriptions, May 29, by M. Raymond Weil, who has charge of the work. The ground excavated is the abandoned site of the "stronghold of Zion," which David took by storm from the Jebusites. "So David dwelt in the fort, and called it the city of David. And David built round about from Millo and inward." . . . "So David slept with his fathers, and was buried in the city of David" (II Samuel v, 7, 9—I Kings ii, 10). The permanence of the Jewish tradition is shown by the first preaching of Peter: "Let me freely speak unto you of the patriarch David, that he is both dead and buried, and his sepulchre is with us unto this day" (Acts ii, 29). The part which has been cleared contains all that remains of the ancient tombs, which suffered devastation at a very remote period. It has also been possible to trace the walls of the primitive precincts crowning the ravines, and to discover the remarkable organization of the stronghold's defence. The spring which supplied water has been disengaged; and study has been made of the subterranean aqueducts which brought the water to a bastion sheltered from attack. These excavations on so large a scale have furnished documents of the history of the Jewish city much later under the Romans, shortly after Christ. There is notably a Greek inscription of a "strangers' synagogue," with baths and hostel.

For 160 years the Royal Society of Arts has led an honorable and useful existence, and its record as presented by its secretary, Sir Henry Trueman Wood (Dutton; $5 net), has various points of interest. Started in 1753 through the initiative of a rather obscure painter-philanthropist, William Shipley, the society set before itself the simple aim, from which it has never deviated, of promoting invention in the fine and useful arts through awarding medals and other premiums. Sir Joshua Reynolds, the agitator John Wilkes, Benjamin Franklin, were early members. The society encouraged the introduction of useful plants into Jamaica and other colonies, gave many awards for agricultural machinery, among others for the earliest straw cutters, threshers, planters, and reapers; interested itself in the improvement of colors and dyes; valiantly but none too successfully encouraged the silk industry in England and the colonies, and in later times dealt with such problems as street lighting. Its chief concern for more than a generation has been technical education. For the processes of the fine arts it has always had a peculiar care, awarding besides other premiums annually a silver palette for work or invention. So various an achievement does not lend itself to epitome. Possibly the most important single service of the society was the promotion of the Great Exhibition of 1851, the precedent for countless international exhibitions ever since. Among artists honored by the society we may note Bewick, Cosway, Cotman, Flaxman (at the age of eleven), Landseer, Lawrence, Millais, Mulready, Coventry Patmore, Romney, Schiavonetti. Perhaps the most distinguished non-English medallists are Senefelder, for his book on lithography, and Edison. In its long career the society has had only eleven presidents, including Prince Consort Albert, and Edward VII and George V, both while Prince of Wales. Sir Henry Wood's clear and unaffected chronicle of the more important happenings in the life of the society is a kind of running commentary on the course of modern invention, and offers something of interest to every sort of reader.

Malcolm S. Salaman's "The Great Painter-Etchers from Rembrandt to Whistler" (Lane) is the third in the *Studio* volumes on etching, the other two (1902 and 1913) having been devoted to modern work. The text forms a pleasant accompaniment to the 188 illustrations, which, considering that they are half-tones, are very satisfactory reproductions. Realization of the necessity for compression has resulted in the wise omission of the anecdotal embroidery which is often considered an essential feature of the "popular" style. The criticism is sound without being dry, and is marked by sympathetic understanding. Perhaps the reader may be surprised at the omission of all mention of certain etchers, and at the lack of more definite characterization in the case of others; but, granting the author his right of choice, we find it is generally based on good reasons. One gets vistas of interesting by-paths in the field of etching, as, for instance, in the comparison of Waterloo and Roghman, or in the unexpected introduction of the quiet charm of the Rev. E. T. Daniell. It is pleasant, too, to find old Breenberg in this company; a little plate by him, hardly more than three inches by two, purposely placed in juxtaposition with one of Brangwyn's big decorative pieces in the present exhibition in the print gallery of the New York Public Library, shows how he could be delicate and broad at the same time. Near the end of the text, in the sane appreciation of Whistler, the American notes with satisfaction the graceful tribute to Mr. E. G. Kennedy's Whistler catalogue issued a few years ago by the Grolier Club. The tone of the book and the selection of etchers to be included indicate a critical spirit joined to catholicity—a combination ever welcome.

Finance

THE LARGE GOLD EXPORTS.

There are two reasons why last week's exceptionally large gold export movement has taken front rank among the phenomena of the period. One is, that the $20,000,000 gold, sent out last week to Europe, exceeds all previous records of weekly exports; the other, that the rate of foreign exchange which made this possible is the highest touched in the New York market during nineteen years. The second fact is less significant than might be supposed; for these shipments were made in United States gold coin, whereas shipments of other recent years have been in the form of bullion; and since abrasion through use makes the intrinsic value of $1,000,000 coin less than that of a similar sum in gold bars, the normal "gold export point" is necessarily higher. Where the bars would assay in Europe at $4.88½ to the pound sterling, it may possibly require $4.89, face value, in the coin to meet the same foreign valuation.

The magnitude of the export movement is a more notable phenomenon. Until last week's shipment of $20,000,000 gold, the $17,000,000 shipped in the last week of April, 1910, when our market was relieving London's special requirement, was the record, and before that date the high mark was the $13,900,000 outgo of the second week of May, 1904, when the reaction from this country's great "trade boom" of the period was under way. It has been a little singular that discussion of the

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movement has been more vigorous and agitated in Congress than in Wall Street; in fact, it has been difficult to get the financial market to pay great attention to it, except in so far as it established one of those "new high records" which always attract the interest of financial markets. It is also worth pointing out that, although last week's gold shipments made the total movement, for the year to date, no less than $60,000,000, that substantial sum was equalled in the corresponding period of 1913, and exceeded by $4,000,000 in 1904. But neither fact proves that the present movement is not an economic phenomenon of importance.

The unusual volume of the present outflow may be ascribed to the coincidence of several separate causes. European markets have been seeking energetically to draw gold; once or twice this season, they have gone some distance along the road which we ourselves entered with such violent activity when we were bidding for Europe's gold in 1907. That is one main cause.

As to why the foreign markets have been able to get gold here, rather than elsewhere, there are special reasons. One is, that a number of our short-term corporation notes placed in the last few years with Europe are maturing, and that we are paying them off; in other words, that our market is voluntarily buying back its own securities. But another important reason is, that no other country than our own has been in a position to give up gold in quantity without disturbance to its money markets.

Our regular annual gold imports, chiefly from the Mexican and Canadian mining camps, are so great as to counterbalance a very large gold export; in the ten months of the fiscal year which are dealt with by the Government's latest figures, we exported $47,000,000 gold, but imported $60,000,000—only a trifling part of which was received from Europe. One must also allow for our own country's annual gold production, which is $88,000,000. Despite the heavy gold exports of the year to date, the New York banks last Saturday held far more gold in their reserves than they held on January 1. These evidences of ability to spare the recent gold remittances must be considered also in the light of a slackened trade activity, which reduces home requirements for gold; of the decrease in our merchandise exports for the season—due to exhaustion of the held-over supplies of grain and cotton, and to reduced demand for goods from foreign communities where times are harder—and of the increase in our merchandise imports, due in part, but not entirely, to the tariff.

Granting these numerous coincidences, the fact remains that the unusual magnitude of this month's gold exports, and the quite abnormal height of the foreign exchange market, which has made them possible, do not indicate a satisfactory state of things at home. The indication was not satisfactory when, in 1908 and 1904, we were shipping gold at much the same rate as now. But the reason why the heavy outward movement of gold was disliked on those occasions was the evidence it presented of home trade depression, and not because we could not spare the gold, or because its outflow threatened the Government's reserve against its legal-tender notes, or because it indicated, for that and other reasons, a drift towards depreciated money. Those were the inferences, correctly drawn at the time, which converged on the gold exports of 1892 and 1894 all the attention and misgiving of the markets—a very different state of mind from the calmness with which even the stock exchanges watched the gold movement of 1904 and 1908, and with which they are watching that of 1914. With the Gold Standard Act of 1900, gold exports ceased, once and for all, to threaten the soundness of our currency.

Markets were perfectly aware, six years and ten years ago, that when the trade depression, of which the large gold shipments were an evidence, should reach its end, the gold movement would end with them. The present problem, therefore, is how soon we shall witness a reawakening of activity in trade. The usual answer which one gets from experienced men in the different industries is that all really fundamental conditions favor such revival—notably, the grain crops; that the recovery ought to come, but that as yet there is no trustworthy sign of it. Usually, that is the kind of situation in which people familiar with American business history look for surprises.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK

FICTION.

Begbie, Harold. The Happy Irish. The Day that Changed the World. Doran. $1.25 net each.
Bell, J. J. Bobby. Doran. $1 net.
Bindloss, Harold. The League of the Leopard. Stokes. $1.30 net.
Bottome, Phyllis. Broken Music. Houghton Mifflin. $1.35 net.
Hall, H. Henry of Navarre, Ohio. Century Company. $1 net.
Onions, Oliver. Gray Youth. Doran. $1.50 net.
Re-Bartlett, Lucy. Transition. Longmans. $1.35 net.
Sinclair, May. The Return of the Prodigal. Macmillan. $1.35 net.
The Autobiography of a Happy Woman. Moffat, Yard. $1.50 net.
Walpole, Hugh. The Duchess of Wrexe. Doran. $1.40 net.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Bibliographical Society of America. Papers, Vol. VII, Numbers 3-4. Chicago: University Press.
Bulkley, M. E. The Feeding of Schoolchildren. Macmillan. $1.25 net.
Collins, V. L. Princeton. Oxford University Press. $1.50 net.
Crawfurd, Raymond. Plague and Pestilence in Literature and Art. Oxford University Press. 12s. 6d. net.
Gibson, Strickland. Some Oxford Libraries. Oxford University Press. 2s. 6d. net.
Goldsmith, Oliver. The Bee and Other Essays. Oxford University Press. 1s. 6d. net.
Grumbine, H. C. Stories from Browning. Houghton Mifflin. $1.50 net.
Harper, H. H. The Story of a Manuscript. Author.
Kaiser, J. B. Law, Legislative, and Municipal Reference Libraries. Boston: Boston Book Co. $4 net.
Russell, Violet. Heroes of the Dawn. Macmillan. $1.75 net.
Slater, J. H. A Stevenson Bibliography. Macmillan. 75 cents net.
The World's Classics: Lorna Doone, Keble's The Christian Year. Barrow's The Mutiny of the Bounty. Oxford University Press. 1s. net each.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY.

Allen, P. S. The Age of Erasmus. Oxford University Press. 6s. net.
Frazer, J. G. The Golden Bough. Part IV, Vols. I and II. Macmillan. $6 net.
Jones, M. The New Testament in the Twentieth Century. Macmillan. $3 net.
Jones, R. M. Spiritual Reformers in the 16th and 17th Centuries. Macmillan. $3 net.
Martin Dale, C. C. The Waters of Twilight. Longmans. $1.20 net.
Martin, E. O. The Gods of India. Dutton. $1.50 net.
Owen, D. C. The Infancy of Religion. Oxford University Press. 3s. 6d. net.
Stebbing, William. Truths or Truisms. Oxford University Press. 4s. net.
Ten Broeke, James. A Constructive Basis for Theology. Macmillan. 3s. net.
Varisco, B. The Great Problems. Trans. by R. C. Lodge. Macmillan. $2.75 net.

GOVERNMENT AND ECONOMICS.

Adams, Charles F. The Monroe Doctrine. Houghton Mifflin. 50 cents net.
Dicey, A. V. Law and Opinion in England. Macmillan. 10s. 6d. net.
Freeman, Arnold. Boy Life and Labour. London: King. 3s. 6d. net.
Gibson, R. R. Forces Mining and Undermining China. Century Company. $2 net.
Orage, A. R. National Guilds. Macmillan. $1.60 net.
Smith, W. C. The Business of Farming. Cincinnati: Stewart Kidd. $1.25 net.
Westermarck, Edward. Marriage Ceremonies in Morocco. Macmillan. $3 net.

BIOGRAPHY AND HISTORY.

Clark, G. L. A History of Connecticut. Putnam. $3.50 net.
Escott, T. H. S. Club Makers and Club Members. Sturgis & Walton. $3 net.
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McKee, J. V. and Roemer, L. S. The Period of Discovery. Century Company. 50 cents net.
Terry, S. B. The Financing of the Hundred Years' War. London: Constable. 6s. net.
Trexler, H. A. Slavery in Missouri. Baltimore: Johns Hopkins Press.
Turner, G. Lyon. Original Records of Nonconformity. London: Fisher Unwin. £1 5s. net.
Turquan, J., and D'Auriac, J. A Great Adventuress. Brentano.
Vassili, Count Paul. France from Behind the Veil. Funk & Wagnalls. $3.75 net.
Waddington, Richard. La Guerre de Sept Ans. Tome V. Paris: Firmin-Didot.
Wellington, R. G. The Political and Sectional Influence on the Public Lands. Cambridge: Riverside Press. $1 net.

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Hathaway, Maurice. Affinity. Barse & Hopkins.
Macgill, Patrick. Songs of the Dead End. Kennerley. $1.25 net.
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Newman, J. H. The Dream of Gerontius. Oxford University Press. 1s. 6d. net.
Schütze, Martin. Songs and Poems. Chicago: Laurentian Company.
Wagstaff, B. S. Eris. Moffat, Yard.

SCIENCE.

Shand, A. F. The Foundations of Character. Macmillan. 12s. net.

DRAMA.

Belles Lettres Series: Section III. George Farquhar's Discourse on Comedy-Plays. Boston: Heath. 60 cents.
Peck, H. W. The Magnetic Lady, by Ben Johnson. Holt.
Sell, H. B. What Is It All About? Chicago: Laurentian Co. 25 cents net.

ART.

Bulley, M. Ancient and Mediæval Art. Macmillan. $1.75 net.
Kandinsky, W. The Art of Spiritual Harmony. Trans. by M. T. H. Sadler. Houghton Mifflin. $1.75 net.
Rankin, W., and Brown, A. V. V. A Short History of Italian Painting. Dutton. $2.25 net.

TEXTBOOKS.

Calisch, E. N. Methods of Teaching Biblical History. Philadelphia: Jewish Chautauqua Society.
Cheyney, E. G., and Wentling, J. P. The Farm Woodlot. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
McIsaac, Isabel. Bacteriology for Nurses. Second Edition. Macmillan. $1.25 net.
Martini, F. L. First German Reader. Boston: Ginn. 70 cents net.
Needham, J. G. The Natural History of the Farm. Ithaca: Comstock Publishing Co. $1.50 net.
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